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INDEX

Page: 1

Barcode Number	Box Number	Total of Volumes	Call Number
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS 0 019 583 893 8	1306A	290	PN4827 (1876-1944) no. 1-290
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS 0 019 583 894 A	1306B	143	PN4827-PN4827.A

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR TRIBUNE.

VOL. 2. WILMINGTON, DEL., MARCH, 1876. NO. 3

Written for the "Amateur Tribune."

(PRIZE SKETCH.)

—By HARRY ALLAWAY.—

"Young man, you're a common lookin' fellow, just stop——"

Such uncomplimentary address was rather startling to yours truly;—"Common looking? our mirror speaks not thusly, but we stopped. He who thus disturbed our pleasant dreams was an unsightly wretch; hatless, coatless, collarless, and exceedingly breathless. His hair was red, his eyes were down on mating the heels of number eleven army brogans; his remaining apparel was well besprinkled with mud, and, fact to say, we made but few overtures for a continued parley.

"That Editor!" he shrieked, as right into our face he pushed one of Wilmington's most prominent amateur ink smeared sheets. Promptly in the grasp of his other hand he held something green—five dollars we were assured. Our preternatural intuition at once comprehended the drift of things. He was in quest of our illustrious brother literature. That money must be ours, with such a sum we knew that the editor's office [fixtures, good will, and life services of the editor] might be bought, while we, in safety could recon so me four dollars and ninety seven cents as margin for profits. Oh, what blissful visions of Robinson's ice cream and Fulmer's oyster stews! Now we would be able with commanding mien to summon the bootblack, and patronizingly purchase our own "Every Evening." And now, slow were we to boast an acquaintance with "that editor."

"Lead me to his publication rooms, Vengeance!" he shouted.

He was wedeom to all the vengeance he desired; I was after that bank note, and it was with sorrowful heart I saw him cram it into his vest pocket.

"It is yours," he said, "lead on."

Rather broadly I suggested that if it were mine, it would prove but little profitable for me to own it.

X-PN 4827 #2

AMATEUR AUTHOR.

Vol. I. ST. LOUIS, JULY, 1877. No. 1.

For the AMATEUR AUTHOR.

DECORATION DAY.

BY VICI TALREDI.

Decorate the soldier's grave,
Resting place of Bold and Brave!
Strew your flowers 'bove his bed,
Honor gone, the living dead.

Blue upon the grave of Gray,
Lay their flowers—blessed day!
And upon the grave of Blue,
Gray their garlands gladly strew.

All the passion and the strife,
Firm companions of our life,
Have now died from ev'ry breast,
In the light of Death and Rest.

And all join in common praise,
Friend with foe, and Blue with Gray:
They look only at the deeds,
Not at colors, not at creeds.

Graudly up to Heaven there floats,
Freedom's air, the soldier's notes,
That has cheered them 'gainst their foes,
Them has lulled in Death's repose.

In the slabless graves there lie,
Nameless men, whose fame can die,
Only when our country's call,
Fails to rouse us, one and all.

For the AMATEUR AUTHOR.

AMBITION.

BY RAVEN.

AMBITION has been termed by many writers, both ancient and modern, as one of the greatest curses with which mankind has to contend; and still by some others it is called a passion worthy of the greatest of men. It certainly was the cause of all Napoleon's greatness, but was it not also the cause of his overthrow and banishment to St. Helena?

The history of the world is full of narratives to show how many deeds, both fatal and fortunate, have resulted from ambition. The present war in Europe is an example of it. Does not Russia have the ambition to be the supreme power of Europe? Does not England want the same honor for herself? Had England not the ambition to be the supreme power she would not think of embarking in a long and perilous war as this promises to be.

The Grecian, Roman and Oriental mythology would not have been half so extended, but for the ambition of its participants. Trojan war was caused by the ambition of Juno, Minerva and Venus. Each was desirous of possessing the apple intended for the most beautiful. The decision was made in favor of Venus by Paris whose ambition to possess the most beautiful of woman prompted him to do so.

The ambition of Promctheus was to have men equal to the gods, but his brother Epithemeus had lavished all his gifts upon the lower animals, so that when commanded to make an animal which should be superior in all respects to the lower animals, he was at a loss for a gift to man; but the ambition of Promctheus prompted him to take the chariot of Minerva and steal fire from the Sun, thus causing Jupiter to be his enemy and crush the noble Titian by means of Pandora. Everybody knows the story. Thus the ambition of Prometheus was the cause of the gods' enmity against man.

Was it not the ambition of Ajax which caused him to kill himself when the armor of Achilles was given to Ulysses as a reward for his bravery in the Trojan war? Was it not the ambition of Hector which caused him to encounter Achilles and thereby loose his life before the walls of Troy?

'Twas the ambition of all of the

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR AUTHOR.

Vol. I. ST. LOUIS, AUGUST, 1877. No. 2.

For the AMATEUR AUTHOR.

THE SHIP OF HOPE.

BY W. R. S.

AFAR from the shore on the wide life sea,
Where the tempest raves and the billows roll,
The ship of Hope glides forever free,
With its precious freight of a human soul.
Still on through the gathering darkness of night,
Unheeding the hollow moan of the surge,
That seems to be uttering the doom of light
And chanting o'er joy a sad funeral dirge.
The ship glides on to its destined port
On the shores of the quiet, happy home, [sport,
Though the weird, wild winds with its sail may
And the spirit of death be 'mid the foam.
The ship glides on when the huge, dark waves
Dash o'er its neck in their furious wrath;
The ship glides on and the tempest braves,
Leaving despair in its furrowed path;
The ship glides on through sun and storm—
Through the tempest and calm the same,
Bearing its cargo, all dry and warm,
To the shores where the welcome lights flame.
O, never a wave can engulf this boat,
And never a tempest can rend its sail;
O'er the hidden rocks of despair 'twill float,
And heed not the storm's wild wail!

For the AMATEUR AUTHOR.

"PER ASPERA AD ASTRA!"

A Love Story.

BY FRANK H. CLARK.

A FAIRER face is seldom seen than that of pretty Clara Mays. Her clear blue eyes, now sparkling with fun and mischief, now becoming soft and liquid, looked into those of Clarence Hall's with a glance which could not be mistaken. Pretty Clara! It is not to be wondered that Clarence Hall watched her every graceful movement with a proud eye—no wonder that he valued her smile above all others; sweeter than the budding life of the rose were her own.

They were not yet out of their teens, but they adored each other with all the fire of youthful ardor. Clara, with her golden hair falling in wavy luxuriance about her oval shoulders, with the sweetest of all sweet smiles lighting up her fair face with a beautiful radience, and eyes of liquid blue whose calm, tender depths told of a pure soul within, was as fair a picture as one could wish to see. She was yet a school girl, but, in the purity of her soul, she loved, or thought she loved, Clare Hall, and he in turn, thought life would be naught to him without her presence, kind words of encouragement and sweet smiles.

In the pure air of this June morning, they had wandered from the busy town and seated themselves upon a moss-covered log upon the banks of a murmuring brook, which came gurgling on through shady nooks from its cool fountain head back upon the hill. Before them lay the broad meadows, hidden among whose tall dew covered grasses the modest violets oped their beautiful cups. In the distance were purple hills, blue skies with fleecy clouds and the silver line of a meandering river. Both felt the inspiration of the scene and were silent. Clare sat resting his elbow upon his knee, supporting his chin upon his hand, gazing at the purple hills in the dim distance. Clara was watching the speckled trout as they gracefully darted from cover to cover in the limpid stream at her feet. Both were dreaming youth's sweet dream and experienced that thrill of pleasure which one may feel but once in a life time and, in after years, turns the dearest picture which adorns the chamber of Memory—pure, unalloyed love.

Clarence was a noble boy, but poor. He was well educated and bound to make his mark in the world. Clara's was a richer but not a pleasanter lot, for her parents bowed, prostrate devotees, at the the shrine of Caste, and had they but for a moment suspected the feelings which were nourished in the hearts of the two young people, the pleasant rambles they had taken would have been no more and the friendship they had considered more precious would have called upon them bitter sorrow and strong displeasure. Such is the strength of shallow pride that, perchance, because one has become possessed of an abundance of this world's gear over his neighbors, he must withdraw the hand of fellowship from his poorer but far more noble fellows or honor(?) with haughty bow of empty head, wisdom's devotee. Money! money!

Clarence Hall, with a generous, noble heart, talents above his fellows and a soul filled with the noblest principles nature's God through nature could instil, must, perchance, because his own firm right hand must grapple with the world alone and shape out his own career, be torn from the side of one whom he thought dearer than life itself. But this is but an every day event; the shallow exterior only is seen, not the purity or baseness it hides.

"Clara."

And Clarence withdrew his eyes from

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#4

free verse

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THE AMATEUR REVIEW

5¢ PER COPY.



29 1944

NOVEMBER 1930.

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ABERATIONS

Vol. I December, 1932 No. 1

APR 28 1944

Introducing

Aberations. A paper desirous of making friends with you, through the bits of "chit and chat" which it carries. Read it, criticize it,---and return its' advances to you with "this and thats" of your own.

Day Dreams

A cool breeze blew through my hair. It felt like the touch of fairy fingers. A few inches from my toes the water flowed up on the sand and then hurriedly retreated. Occassionally a wave a little bolder than the rest covered my feet. I thought, perhaps that very same wave had been on the shores of the Mediteranean. On the horizon a thin line of smoke trailed upward and mingled with the clouds. The ship moved steadily forward. Perhaps it was going to the South---or to India. It would be enchanting to go to India. But I have been there---in my day dreams.

X-PN 4827

October 47

The Americana Monthly

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 2 1944

SANCTUARY

BY RALPH ALLEN LANG

I have a chamber where the walls are hung
With all the splendid sunsets I have seen,
Surmounting somber banks of forest green
Where, through the long sweet days, the birds
have sung;
Here, too, Aurora's brightest rays are flung
In golden mist upon a dew-drenched scene,
The wine of Hebe glistens in her sheen,
A draught of health the ever keeps us young;
And in my room are skies and clouds and rain,
And many a star and many a rainbow glows,
And laughing streams leap onward to the main,
An' moonlight weirdly gleams on crusted snows,
Here Beauty waits, and here I may regain
My youth, and find a balm for all my woes.

To FRANK EDWARD MATTAX, *an adventurer in World Correspondence, we dedicate this issue.*

In This Issue: Connelly . Reade . Lang . Mooney . Behm

5c X-PN 4827

September H8

The Americana Monthly



THE LIBRARY
GOODNESS
SERIAL
APR 29 1944

Change

BY ALFRED LELAND MOONEY

Ere ever I knew the ways of the world
And the ways that men have trod,
I groped and dreamt of a starry trail
To the glorious realms of God.

But God and his Heaven are far away,
And I never have found His fief,
And His starry trails are troubled trails,
Weary and worn with grief.

And so I pass on the ways of the world,
And I curiously cease to dream:
(Yet now and then from the ways of men
I gaze where His Heavens gleam.)

To ALFRED LELAND MOONEY, *an inspiring young poet, this issue is respectfully dedicated.*

Barr . Carmichael . Mooney . — and Others

5c COOLIDGE MEMORIAL ISSUE July

The Americana Monthly



Independence Day

By Carl A. Winther



◆

WHAT is *Liberty?* A mere word among millions or an object to live for, to strive for and to die for? Liberty is the foundation upon which the greatest nation of the world is based. It is something worthy of the blood of a true patriot. It is the watchword of every nation desiring freedom from despotism, ¶Therefore, when the first Continental Congress proclaimed their independence, the word spread throughout the world like a fire alarm, stirring the nations to fling off the yolk of despotism. "Liberty! Independence!" was the national appeal and, through the courage and blood of our forefathers, we have that, the most vital essential of every progressive nation. ¶Why do we commemorate this day? Why ought every man, woman, and child celebrate the Fourth of July? Because of the famous Declaration of Independence, compiled and signed by the world's greatest orators and statesmen, far-sighted men who saw the wonderful future of this nation and the leading part which it would play in the great drama of the universe. The simple peasant and the great orators and statesmen of the Revolution are alike commended for the part they played, hand in hand, for the cause. Also special mention should be made of the noble martyr of the Revolution, Nathan Hale. His part he played like the man he was, unflinching to the end, with his life in his hands, ready at any moment to give it to his country and, when the time came, bravely regretted that he had but one life to give for his country. That is patriotism! ¶Confronted on all sides, burdened with care, and with thousands of half-frozen men under his arm the "father of our country" piloted the nation through its first great struggle *Please turn to page 7*

April

The Americana Monthly

X-PN 4827

YOUTH

By MARTIN B. KEFFER

APR 29 1944

Heart-free and fancy-free,
I wander where I will,
To pick the flowers in the glen
Or climb the sunny hill,
Or sip the cup happiness
Beneath a friendly roof
And bathe in smiles that never dim
Nor ever hold aloof.

To work and sing in happy frame
And all along the way
To wander through a pleasant world
And have a turn at play,
Is my youth's heritage and these
My glad today shall crown
And leave with me a smile to wear
When I shall settle down.

X-PN 4827

November

The Americana Monthly

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APR 29 1946

The Dying Pine

BY M. SCHAEFFER CONNELLY

It stands upon a mountain peak
  This stately monarch, all alone—
And not one tiny leaf is left
  To still its grief or hear it moan.

"What is your mission now" we ask
  Who know so little what He planned;
"Are you a pattern for the trees;
  Your time to go, not quite at hand?"

"Or, are you like an old, old friend
  Who waits until God says, well done,
And, leaving us, points to the way
  Of brighter life beyond the sun?"

To JOHN A. TACCHINO, *a great magazine collector, editor and publisher we sincerely dedicate this issue.*

In This Issue: *Connelly . Rucker . Tacchino . Tiley . Martin . Mooney . Behm*

X-PN 4827

H12 December

The Americana Monthly

APR 29 1944

Life

BY ALFRED LELAND MOONEY

Fragile as fallen snow that lies a night
And vanishes in fragrant mist at dawn,
Lovely as lustrous beams of colored light
That gem the dew with diamonds quickly gone,
Life comes and throbs with fiercely thrilling bliss
Commingled with the pathos sad of death;
It leaves one fairy imprint like a kiss
But evanescent as a panted breath.

Life is as strange and yet as dear a boon
As ever Spirit of the Vast Unseen
Has faintly pictured in the fartherest moon
Or dreamt in God's unknown and vast demesne:
Life is a fragile yet a lovely gem
Enbroidered in a cosmic diadem.

In This Issue: *Bradofsky* . *Mooney* . *Robinson*

X-PN 4827

The Americana Monthly

April

YOUTH

By MARTIN B. KEFFER

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

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I wander where I will,
To pick the flowers in the glen
Or climb the sunny hill,
Or sip the cup happiness
Beneath a friendly roof
And bathe in smiles that never dim
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To work and sing in happy frame
And all along the way
To wander through a pleasant world
And have a turn at play,
Is my youth's heritage and these
My glad today shall crown
And leave with me a smile to wear
When I shall settle down.

X-PN 4827

Recruiting Edition

#14

The Amateur Scout

Vol. 2 March, 1933 No. 5

CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

AN EXPLANATION

In December, 1931, the National Amateur Press Association (which boys and girls, organized at the Philadelphia Centennial, July 4, 1876) advertised free printed matter in the Open Road for Boys, Scholastic, and Scholas magazines. So many requests were received from those advertisements that the supply of printed matter ran out before it was mailed to all the boys who wanted to be editors and to all the girls who wanted to be authors. Then came the depression—and Oh, boy, wasn't that some dee-pression!

But Amateur Journalism kept going on as one of the most interesting hobbies that boys and girls ever took up. In fact, more of them joined the National Amateur Press Association the past two years than ever before. To-day, this "young blood" controls the association. For instance, 9 of the 18 officers are new members since 1930, and 12 of the 18 officers print their little papers on their own hand presses. This shows how soon the newcomer can rise to leadership.

The N. A. P. A. (which means National Amateur Press Association) has just prepared a new supply of the free printed matter which its advertisements offered. If you are one of the boys or girls who wrote for it last year but never got it, you will now receive a set with this copy of the **Amateur Scout.** The letter or postal which you wrote will be returned

X-PN 4827

THE AMATEUR PRESSMAN

Number 4, January 1934 Vol. 6

LINOLEUM BLOCK PRINTING

by Parker Sloan

APR 29 1944

The art of printing with [illegible] originated many centuries ago. In recent years linoleum block printing has come into being, and is accepted widely by amateur printers and art students [illegible]ing substitute for the wood block. The material is easily carved with a few simple tools and the range for expression of self and originality is unlimited. No one can fully realize the delight of the linoleum block printer until he himself has lifted a damp proof from a successfully conceived and executed block.

MAKING A LINOLEUM BLOCK

The gouges used with linoleum are not costly. A small "v" chisel, or "veiner" serves for the outlining, and the background can be cut away with a small carpenter's gouge, or a sharpened umbrella rib set in a handle. In my own work, I use a mushroom-shaped handle into which five interchangeable "lino pens" can be fitted as repuired.

The linoleum used is that called "battleship," uncoated and soft, but firm and even texture. The thickness varies from 1/8 to 3/16 inches.

Whenever possible, the design for a lino-cut should be drawn directly on the linoleum, which should first be sandpapered slightly and scrubbed with ammonia. Avoid carbon-paper tracings. It is possible to transfer a drawing done in black India ink very nicely by soaking a blotter in ammonia, laying the drawing, face up, on top, then the linoleum, and squeezing them together in a press, with newspapers so absorb the excess moisture. This is called offsetting the drawing.

In cutting away the linoleum from about the design, keep in mind that a blank piece of linoleum produces a

(Continued on Next Page)

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR OFFERINGS

Autumn, 1933

APR 28 1944

LITTLE BILLY'S BREAKFAST

By E. Foster Atkinson

DAWN slowy pushed aside the black of night as a large white milk truck rattled down the street. In a shady doorway a tall woman stood listening to the clinking of the milk bottles, which she could hear above the noise of the motor.

Peering cautiously out, she could see the dim outline of a policeman passing under a street light a block away. Instinctively she drew herself farther into the shadows. With one hand she pulled a shabby coat together at the neck to shut out the penetrating fog, and with the other she brushed a string of wet, black hair from the side of her face.

A feeling of guilt swept over her which was replaced by another telling her she was justified in her action. The milk truck pulled up at the curb where she might have reached out and touched it. Assuring herself the policeman had disappeared, she watched the truck driver more closely as he left milk at the house next to the building where she had been standing. She saw the man go to other houses along the street, return to the truck, and drive away.

As soon as the truck rounded the corner, she hastened up the walk of the nearest home and hid a cold bottle of milk under her coat. How cold it was! Like a cake of ice, she could feel it through the few clothes she wore——yet it warmed, her possession of this milk. Soon she would have it heated and would give it to her little Billy at home. The thought hastened her steps homeward. Warmed, this milk would do wonders to this hungry child. Probably on the morrow she would find work. Perhaps the milk would last until———

Stepping quickly into a narrow housekeeping room she soon had a generous portion of the milk on the gas plate. Shortly little Billy would have nourishment. Poor thing! They both had been having such a struggle for existence.

As little wisps of steam started to curl up from the warming milk, she crossed to the bed. "Open those eyes, little Billy," she said, giving the child a shake. "Mother has a surprise for her little boy—look, Sonny, nice hot milk."

Little Billy did not open his eyes. His little draw white face was quiet—and cold. Cruel fingers of fate tore at her heart as she realized that weeks of searching for work, terrible weeks of self-denial that Billy might eat, had been in vain.

HOMESTEAD

My axe is dull, my saw is gone,
These trees will stand forever.
The stones that I would lay them on
Will one day break and sever.

The grass is in your garden now,
The weeds grow green and high
Upon the hill I used to plow;
Our little creek is dry.

No happiness is here for me,
And though you bid me stay,
I only know, I only see
The road that leads away.

--EARL HENRY.

CLOUD-GATHERING

I wonder what the world would say,
If while the engine purrs,
I fling my heart outside the plane
Until a thought occurs———

And when it does, if I should break
A crust of fairy cloud
And drop it down right at the feet
Of all the busy crowd.

--KATHARINE K. BUCKER.

X-PN 4827

#17

AMATEUR OFFERINGS

Summer, 1933

NEW DRESS

By Martin B. Keffer

APR 28 1934

ANNIE paused and gazed longingly into the store window. What a lovely evening gown! If she could only have a dress like that! She knew how it would bring out the exquisite loveliness of her pale face and her dark hair and eyes and rubylips. True, it would accentuate the Oriental appearance of her features, but since she could not help that she might as well make the most of it.

Turning sideways, she glanced over her shoulder at the gown. Somehow she seemed to see it better that way. It's exquisite wineredloveliness! But the price—her heart sank deep every time she looked at the tag.

And anyway, where could she ever wear such a gown even if she had the money to buy it? She and Eddie never went anywhere in this small city that such a creation would not be out of place—a few dances, the shows, the ice cream parlors, Lakesi le in the summer, and once to Wo Soon's gay Celestial Inn.

But Eddie would not take her to Wo Soon's anymore. He thought she had been insulted. He didn't mind that she had a face like a Japanese flower girl's but he swore that no dirty Chinaman was going to make offers to her again on that account. It had been unfactful of Wo Soon, of course, but .....

Her white forehead puckered with a thought. She had heard what Wo Soon wanted. As cigarette girl in the Celestial Inn a girl with a face like hers certainly ought to make good. Why shouldn't she capitalise on the misfortune nature had wished on her, even though she was pure American? And that grow—with eas=asy she hugged the thought to her that it would be just the thing to wear at Wo Soon's. Turning about, she hastened down the street.

Wo Soon, sitting at the cashier's desk, smiled with bland Oriental pleasure. This little American girl was going to be good for his business. She certainly was worth the cute red gown she had insisted on his buying, and the small amount of money she was making. She was bringing in the customers. Those who weren't drawn by her smile and the songs on her lips as she went about among the tables were coming out of curiosity to see the Oriental-faced American girl whose working at the Celestial Inn was being widely gossiped about.

His casual glance around the room took in the form of a youth who had just entered and was lounging near the door. The youth's eyes were following Annie as she went around the room with her left hand holding a sheaf of bills that she carried for effect.

Just then Annie started toward the cashier's desk for change. As she came on, the youth stuck both hands in his coat pockets and advanced toward the desk. Wo Soon's eyes narrowed. As both the youth and the girl approached, Wo Soon started to reach beneath the counter.

"Stop it!" the youth ejaculated. Two automatic pistols suddenly appeared in his hands. "Stick those hands up! And you, too, sister. Gimme them bills. "At's the girl!"

Sticking one gun back into his pocket, the bandit grabbed the sheaf of bills from Annie's quivering hands. Backing Wo Soon away from the cashier's desk and the counter, he pulled out the other gun again and waved it toward the customers.

"Down, all of you!" he shouted "Get down on the floor. Lie flat!" He pointed one gun at Annie. "And you, too, sister. Down!"

Annie was paralyzed with fear. Her knees shook as she glanced downward toward the floor. But her gaze paused on her dress. That beautiful gown—to lie on the floor in it! Suddenly her eyes blazed.

"ME?" she screamed. "Me lie on the floor and spoil my new dress?" Unconsciously she took a step forward. "Who are you telling, big boy?"

Then she came to herself. But already she had seen the bandit nervously take a step backward. In a second the truth had flashed on her: he was afraid of her! Mad at the thought of ruining her gown, she flung herself forward. One hand slapped his face; the other brought her cigarette tray around and struck his wrist with a sharp crack, knocking one gun from his hand. The other gun fell from his grasp.

Calmly Wo Soon slipped behind the bandit as two men customers closed in from the sides.

"And he wanted me to lie down on the floor and soil my new dress?" Annie exclaimed angrily. Nervously she went about picking up her cigarettes.

JUNETIDE

Junetide's here, and with her flowers
Mingle in ecstatic hours.

Mistic morns and laughing suns
Whisper Life has just begun.

Memory then forgets a while
Neath the heavens' azure smile.

Junetide's here, and Romance, too,
'Round the corner waits for you.

—Arlene Shull.

X-PN 4827

A. P. C. NEWS

No. 3 New York City, July 6, 1933 * * *

SMITH, SEGAL ELECTED

N. A. P. A. HAS FOUR PRESIDENTS IN ONE DAY

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CHI CONVENTION SEAT

At the July 4 session of the N. A. P. A. convention in the Hotel New Yorker four men held the official gavel. President Thomson was in charge during the business of the morning. For the elections Mr. Wylie honorarily presided. Edwin Hadley Smith and Harold Segal later officiated as duly chosen executives.

Campaigning was strongly conducted in Mr. Smith's favor by Messrs. Heins, Cole, Boechat, and others. Segal supporters admitted Mr. Smith's superior working knowledge, and they based their arguments on Hadley's unwillingness to take upon himself any extensive obligations and on his doctrine of capable young blood.

Mr. Haggerty offered a remarkable plan whereby Smith adherents were willing to elect their opponent. Since the most repeated argument for Smith was that he should be honored with the title for his services to the association, Mr. Haggerty suggested that Smith be elected for a period lasting until his resignation, after which Segal should be installed.

Other elections were not so tumultuous. However, several ballotings were necessary to overcome the large-scale scattering of proxy votes. Towering out of the fray were Ralph Babcock Jr., Vice-President; John D. Purcell, Treasurer; F. Earl Bonnell, Official Editor; George A. Thomson, Felicitas C. Haggerty, and Mr. Edwin Hadley Smith, Executive Judges.

(Continued on page 4)

BANQUET NOTES

E.I Cole presided as the toastmaster at the banquet, at which the speakers were Thomson, Segal, Wylie, Boechat, Kempner—who plans to rival Wylie's 50-years-since elected-president anniversary six years hence—Smith, Wills, Joe Miller, Dr. Swift, Will Murphy, Wal'r Stevenson, Ralph Babcock Jr., and James F. Morton, who awarded the news reporting prizes, the winners of which are listed elsewhere in this paper.

J. J. Apatow, the first B. P. C. president, was present throughout the convention. He was reinstated in the N. A. P. A.

(Continued on page 4)

POST CONVENTION MEET

A post Convention session of several members was held at the Haggerty mansion on Stegman Court, Jersey City. Those present were W. Paul Cook, Dr. James Ferdinand Morton, Edw. F. Suhre, Albertus M. Adams, George W. Trainer, Jr., George Andersen, and—of course some members of the fair sex —i. e., Felicitas Haggerty, Jane McCarthy, Bernice McCarthy, and Lucia Chieffo. We indulged in a big feed, talk, and more talk after viewing the new linotype machine for which Vincent has invested $2500 of the money he managed to withdraw from his bank a few days before the bank holiday.

Before the feast some of the gang drove to Paterson to visit the museum of which Dr. Jimmie Morton is the curator. What Jimmy didn't tell them about his relics and specmiens isn't in the book. Then a visit to the Morton batchelor apartment, where, instead of furniture, we found the rooms filled with cases containing a huge collection of books.

The thing that interested the girls the most was the way Jim prepared coffee, from liquid coffee and milk flour.

X-PN 4827.

AD-LINES

AUGUST-SEPTEMBER, 1933 TRIP 39 Copy 5c, Year 25c

AD RATES: 2½c a word, set solid. 3 insertions 5c a word. Display ads $1.25 per column inch. 3 insertions $2.50 per inch. Circulation 6000 copies. Forms close 15th. Published by

GEORGE HOMER, 1305 W. Harrison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Revised "Maud Muller"

Maud Muller on one Autumn Day
Decided that farming did not pay.
Bare feet! torn clothes: "Right now" said she
Some other kind of a trade for me.

It was just then that the Judge rode by
Told her an "Ad-Lines" ad to try.
Maud laid down her rake and took her pen
Wrote out an Ad-Line ad right then.

Worded it carefully, made it plain
sent it off by the first mail train.
Maud sold the farm and the rick of hay
Also the rake on the self-same day.

Next time the Judge rode up the hill
Marry me, said he; Answered Maud, I will.
The Judge had brains and the girl had Gold
And they lived in peace until death I'm told.

Now these true words are the wisest yet
When you advertise, what you want you get.
When you advertise in the "Ad-Lines" way
Your advertising will surely pay.

L. Gracia Potter

This Issue In Circulation September 15, 1933

Next issue coming out October 14th. Last forms close October 5th.

Printed in U. S. A. by member of N R A.

X-PN 4827

ABERRATIONS

Vol. I May, 1933 APR 28 1944 2

Representing

Aberrations. Still aberrant, but entirely hopeful, (because of all your kind and friendly criticism), of changing it's name with the next issue. A little more confident, Aberrations goes forth this month, but again asking for your criticism and your advice, and your friendship.

Power

A noble arch spans the lazily-flowing water, rising, blending, into the heavens. Firm, hard steel cleaves the air, glistening against the horizon. Hard pressed men in sweating cities lift their eyes to this man-created beauty and their bodies are filled with security and peace.

Thoughtlet

A long winding road, the rush of wind, dark towering mountains, a dusky sky etched with silver and gold-----the faint chanting of evening prayers. Completion.

—*E. L. K.*

4827

April

The Americana Monthly

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

Peace

BY M. SCHAFFER CONNELLY

Aye, stalwart Sons of Peace, take care
Lest you again be drawn
Within the lash of war's grim snare
Whose whip drives on and on.

Those battle fields have tanker's teeth
And trenches made for swine,
Unfit for men and priceless youth
To wallow in its brine.

Is not the use of *one good hand*
Worth more than all the song?
Let nations crush their own blaze fanned
By rulers vain and strong.

Talk Peace, my boy, and Peace will greet
Each lurking war-like foe,
Prosperity is at your feet—
Let *trampled poppies grow.*

(Entered in U. A. P. A. Laureate Poetry Contest.)

X-PN 4827 #22

April

The Americana Monthly



APR 29 1944

Peace

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Entered in U. A. P. A. Laureate Poetry Contest

X-PN 4827

Oct-Nov-Dec. 1934

The Americana Monthly

LIBRARY
APR 29 1944

RAINY NIGHT

By ALFRED LELAND MOONEY

THE rain drips down, the dusk descends,
The dark and dreary daylight ends,
Night comes without a single star
To charm my lonely heart afar
From home and hearth and love and friends.

The wild winds wail, the willow bends,
The storm's a beast that roars and rends,
And with a sameness that's bizarre
The rain drips down.

The fierce white lightning fire sends,
Loud thunder to its mate attends;
To Earth's top mount and deepest scar
The elements of nature are
Unleased to-night—where aught one wends,
The rain drips down.

X-PN 0827

AMATEUR GIGGLES



MARCH
1934

X-PN 4827

THE ARROW AMATEUR

APR 29 1944

Volume One Number Three
January 1934

Member of United Amateur Press Association of America

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR OFFERINGS

FOR THE AMATEUR WRITER

NUMBER —— DECEMBER, 1934 —— SIX

APR 28 1944

YOUTH ON THE MARCH

BY SARA L. EKINS, OLD SAYBROOK, CONN.

American Youth is mobilizing into groups. A national Youth movement is gathering force. Youth, at the present time, is eager to produce new ideals, new theories. Its members are willing to carry them out though they suffer amid strife.

Youth of today has four qualities which will aid its members to attain higher stations in life. These qualities are: courage, industry, endurance, and potential skill.

I believe that if there ever should come another war, less than half the Youth of America will answer the call. Youth does not want to tear down—it wants to build up. It does not want to destroy its opportunities to make good. Youth wants to live and breathe prosperity, take part in governing a nation that will respond quickly to its courage and industry; it wants to govern and live in a whole nation, not a nation broken up by cruelties of a world-wide war.

Youth is on the march! It is marching toward Prosperity; toward new life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. "Give us a chance!" is its cry. "We want to show the world what we can do! We will make our national government thrice better, and thrice stronger!"

And keep this quotation from President Roosevelt foremost in your mind: "Those who are young today will be in power tomorrow."

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR OFFERINGS

For the Amateur Writer

Summer, 1934

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The Salzman and the Farmer's Daughter

By Earl Edward Tiley

EARLY this summer I succumbed to the S. A. (Sales Appeal) of a sprightly piece of fishing literature. As an enlightened sports writer, I should, by all tokens, have been immune to this common human frailty, but I proved gullible and departed to spend my vacation in the great North Woods in piscatorial pursuit.

Your guess is right: it rained off and on, the grub was punk, the mosquitoes pertinacious, the guide a crabby old termigant and the fish snootily ignored my best brown hackle and silver doctor flies. Consequently, after a week of suffering I lost interest and had about made up my mind to leave when up canters a native on a sway backed nag and delivers me a message.

This billet from civilization came from my old friend, "Lefty" Phelan, who is managing a baseball team down in the sticks—you know, one of those backwoods aggregations in the rural league that the big circuits pilfer every spring for training camp ivory. Lefty and I were boyhood friends, starting out on the same bush league team thirty years ago. Lefty developed into a southpaw fireball pitcher and soon migrated to the major leagues. I was cut down in my youth by a battered leg and became a newspaperman. When Lefty retired he took up small club managing as a hobby.

The gist of Lefty's note was for me to drop my sad imitation of Izaac Walton and run down to see his choice bunch of apple knockers cavort. Glad to help Old Sour Puss, the guide, I packed my Gladstone and hopped the choo-choo for Fairhaven, the town where Lefty's rustics held forth.

Two days later Lefty met me at the station with a jawful of cut plug, a wide grin and the welcome mit. When I had been safely registered at his hosterlry he introduced me to his flock of diamond sparklers who had foregathered especially for the occasion. And I got jarred clear down to my lowcuts. Instead of greeting a lobby full of unpolished gems, I saluted as fine a bunch of college bred lads I ever met and they all spoke a grade of English that made me wish for my Webster! Local talent, too, all home from dear alma mater for the summer season.

There was one native son among them however who did not attend college—a tall, sandy-haired, youngster by the name of Salzman. He helped his father run a big dairy business and as the agricultural league played only on Saturdays and Sundays, he had ample opportunity to chaperone the stock.

As it was Saturday morning when I reached Fairhaven, Lefty promised me a chance to witness a debacle between his team and a rival club that very afternoon. Salzman, it seemed would serve up the offerings. The boys all courteosly joined in a polite invitation for me to escort them out to the park so I felt deeply flattered. A lengthy powow ensued in which I took a leading part and incidently found out that Lefty's crew knew a great many of the finer rudiments.

"Which one of the lads pitch Sunday?" I inquired curiously during a lull in the small talk.

"Why, Salzman, I reckon," replied Lefty, "I guess he's as good as any."

The entrancing strokes of the dinner bell effectively covered my astonishment but after the meal I found a chance to quizz Lefty more closely on his odd choice. Even in the brier leagues it is unusual to use a star pitcher in two successive games. Lefty explained it with a significant shrug.

(Continued on page 3)

X-PN 4827

#28

AMATEUR OFFERINGS

For the Amateur Writer

Spring, 1934

APR 28 1934

THE MAN OF THE HOUSE

By Arlene E. Shull, Bridgewater, Va. [redacted]

ANN looked down amusedly at the radiance of the diamond sparkling so importantly on the third finger of her left hand and then back up at the little house on the wooded hillside. She caught her breath sharply, opened her blue eyes wide and brushed back a sly, gold curl that hung tenaciously above her forehead.

"Oh, Ronny, I love it," she cried ecstatically to the tall young man beside her.

"I knew you'd like it." He shoved his hands deep in his pockets. "Wait until you see the inside. It's my dream of dreams."

Ann stood beside him as he turned the key in the lock. Ronny was being the perfect salesman. She trembled as he opened the door into the cozy interior.

"First of all, the fireplace." His voice carried the proper intonation of reverence.

But Ann was seeing more than the fireplace, with its red-colored titles. She saw a little fire glowing on its hearth, a big chair, soft and comfortable, drawn up before it. Sunk in its depths there would be a man, tall, brown-haired, dark-eyed and boyishly eager. There'd be an ottoman at his feet and she'd be there, her head on his knees, looking up at him, listening to his dreams. There'd be a dimple of teasing import lurking in the cleft of his chin.

"You're a wonderful salesman, Ronny," she said dreamily.

"I have to be." He gave the jewel on her hand a significant look. "I am positive Jack will like it." He paused a moment before going on. "And here beside the stairs is a roomy compartment for odds and ends. That will make a hit with the man of the house."

"But I—but we—" Ann stammered and stopped. A flush chased over her face. She couldn't very well tell him that it was he, not Jack, that she wanted to be the man of the house. Ronny himself was the man of the deep brown eyes and provocating dimple. But at present he seemed intent on only one obsession, to sell this house.

Ronny opened the white-paneled French doors into the square dining room. "You know Jack Dale doesn't realise what fun he's missing. Imagine house shopping with you! Rather sudden, isn't it?"

Her eyes fell beneath his questioning gaze. "Jack's gone back to New York, and who else do you think I could have turned to? Living so long beside me should certainly have taught you what I want."

"But what you shouldn't have!" His voice was gruff.

The little kitchen was next. White, prim and inviting. "Ronny, it's adorable!" Ann cried enthusiastically as she caught his sleeve. "Look, I'd have blue and yellow dishes on this shelf, yellow curtains at the windows and blue morning glories climbing the lattice outside."

He warmed. "And say, we could have our electric range right here!" He motioned to the edge of the sink.

"And our refrigerator beneath this cupboard alcove," she cut in. "Oh, it would be wonderful, Ronny!"

"Ann—" Ronny's broad shoulders turned quickly and then he stopped dejectedly." Ann, you always were a good sport." The words were strangely defiant.

"Ta, la!" Ann laughed shakily. "And you're just finding it out, after all these years you've lived across the street!"

"Oh, yeah! Just the boy across the street. You found lots of excitement and romance in that, didn't you?" He let the kitchen door swing sharply back into place. "I never had a chance."

(Concluded on Page 6)

X-PN 4827

#29

THE AMATEUR FORUM

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1940

CONTENTS

VOLUME ONE NUMBER TWO

MALCOLM'S BLUFF
By John Walsh
On Page 3

CRACKED IDEAS
By Howard Smith, Jr.
On Page 5

VOICE oF CREATION
By J. L. Holguin
On Page 6

A TYRO'S TIRADE
By Bob Clark
On Page 7

ON THE FILES
EDITORIALS

All contents of this issue entered for respective laureate awards.

SUMMER, 1934

X-PN 4827

#30

THE AMATEUR FORUM

THE LIBRARY OF
CONGRESS
APR 28 1934

CONTENTS

VOLUME ONE NUMBER TWO

MALCOLM'S BLUFF
By John Walsh
On Page 3

CRACKED IDEAS
By Howard Smith, Jr.
On Page 5

VOICE oF CREATION
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SUMMER, 1934

X-PN 4827

THE AMATEUR CRITIC

A PUBLICATION OF THE UNITED AMATEUR PRESS

Vol. 1 **September, 1934** **No. 1**

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 23 1944

A House Built On Sand

By JOHN M. MILLER

In the ranks of Amateur Journalism the writer has noticed a growing resentment toward those in our midst who have the courage to suggest changes in the manner in which the activities of the United Amateur Press Association are administered. Our new members are scorned for their suggestions for improvements by our older members. Discourtesy by some of the foremost of our publishers seems to be the general rule. Manuscripts sent in by our aspiring authors are seldom returned even when sufficient postage is included, and when the editor is kind enough to return manuscripts he seldom encourages the aspirant to send in other manuscripts for his consideration, or thank the writer for the opportunity of reading the submitted work.

James H. Reid in his Bunyan Digest says: "Right at this point my ambitions folded up like a kite, my colorful dream was turned, by you members of the United, to a deep dark nightmare." Reid is right in his article, "Which Way U. A. P. A?", when he he says too many of our officers are inactive and snobbish members are too prevalent. Furthermore, it is absurd to think that the United is to profit from

(Continued on page 4)

THE CRUSADERS' CAUSE

CRUSADE—Vigorous concerted action for the defense of some cause, or the advancement of some idea. (Dictionary Definition)

Our only cause is that of the United Amateur Press Association. The ideas we seek to advance are those which will lead to the advancement of said association.

We have nothing against any other organization; we have chosen the United banner and will be loyal to it, and not attempt to "straddle a fence" or divide our time between two groups. We have no animosity toward any member or body of members in the United; we may not agree with them all, but our differences will always be friendly and sportsmanly.

The Crusader Group is not radical, nor is it conservative; it is PROGRESSIVE. It believes the combination of good NEW ideas and old proven methods to be the best course to follow.

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR CRUSADER
Crusading in the cause of the
UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

Vol. 1 July-August, 1934 No. 2

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

THE NEW DEAL SYSTEM

Once upon there was a merchant whose business was in a severe slump. So he took the cash on hand and passed it out so people could come in and buy his wares. Business improved and the merchant rejoiced. But after a time our hero found that both his cash and his merchandise were gone. Our government has been trying this method for some time oow. Instead of returning to its source most of it disappears and the source will eventually fail.

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR CRUSADER
Crusading in the cause of the
UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

VOL. 1 JUNE, 193[illegible] No. [illegible]

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

Why Be A Crusader?

There is always a Cause for the would-be Crusader. Every organizatioo, enterprise, or association faces harmful influences, either from within or without, at some time. I choose to crusade for the U.A.P.A. ONLY. A woman cannot be true to two men at once; a man cannot fight loyally for opposing forces in war. Nor can any Amateur give his BEST to more thao ONE organization of the same kind at one time.

Despite the fact that Amateur Journalism is a hobby, the thing cannot operate solely on Milk and Hooey, Hugs and Kisses, etc.—Some sound, experienced business sense is needed. —KAY

X-PN 4827

THE AMARANTH

Vol. XXI. No. 1. *November, 1934.* *Seattle, Wash.*

APR 8 1944

Conspirators At Work.

ONCE more the United is faced with division and rebellion. For several years and up to a few months ago, there had been comparative peace in the United, during which the United was enabled to regain something of its old-time strength.

Experience has show that the results of years of constructive work may be dissipated, within a few months, by bickering and strife.

A few malcontents, disappointed, disgruntled, deluded, or disloyal, always can find a grievance about which to make trouble.

The Association would not suffer materially from a condition such as now confronts it if it were not for the fact that many of the members profess to have such a horror of any kind of controversy in amateur journalism that they want to get out when trouble starts. It may be that they have so much domestic discord that they can't stand for any argument outside of the home.

When the United has been betrayed, it needs the support of its members much more than when harmony prevails. The United has survived other stormy periods because a nucleus of loyal members determinedly stood by the ship, repelled the mutineers, and piloted it to a calm harbor. *This is a job that must be done again.*

Who Started The Trouble.

The late-lamented Nagel administration gave rise to a great Carper in the person of the chief-executive. As far as his influence reached, he destroyed the morale of the official board. As temperamental as a prima donna, it was impossible to please him. Instead of co-operating with his staff, he was aloof, suspicious, arbitrary, offensive. Even in his own home town, the United membership of thirty at the beginning of his administration dwindled to fifteen at its close.

The United has had an array of presidents, good, bad, and indifferent. In the opinion of the writer, who has been identifed actively with the United for thirty years, the Hon. Fred Nagel was the poorest excuse that ever filled that position. One might have reason to suspect that he had been exposed to a malady which some have referred to as Elephantiasis, the symptoms of which are said to be a swelling of the head attended by delusions of grandeur.

Convention Gives Warning.

The San Francisco convention was a large and representative one. *By unanimous vote, the convention commended Dr. Noel for conspicuous services as secretary.* He was

X-PN 4827

THE ADVENTURER

Vol. 1 October-November, 1933 No.

APR 29 1934

SIR FASHION

By Mary Morgan Wor[illegible]

Many have different members of the world's large families always made comments on the current styles? Just flaw-hunting, or perhaps merely by way of making conversation.

It seems to be a favorite idea that ladies have always been slaves of fashion. Perhaps they have, but no more than men.

I would whisper to you. Methinks that gentlemen have bowed meekly before the edicts of Sir Fashion. In years gone by they wore frilly shirts, satin knee breeches, and buckled slippers. Oh, yes, and they wore long hair, powdered and beribboned.

Later the poor chap was made as uncomfortable as possible in a high, stiff collar that almost cut off his ears, and a shirt bosom as hard as a plank.

(Continued on Page 4)

X-PN 4827

#36

AMATEUR GIGGLES



APR 29 1934

SEPTEMBER, 1934

"A BIT OF FUN FOR EVERY ONE"

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR GIGGLES



DECEMBER, 1934

"A BIT OF FUN FOR EVERY ONE"

X-PN 4827

June 1935

The Americana Monthly

For N. A. P. A. President

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944



HYMAN BRADOFSKY, *Editor*
The Californian

Read page 6

X-PN 4827

THE

AntagonizeR

VOLUME 1 FALL, 1935 NUMBER 3

APR 29 1944

Taking the A Out of aj

By WILBUR W. CLOSE

—I HAD PLANNED to let this matter of Maynard's plan stand where I had left it in my March Star Journal. I see, however, that he is making another serious effort to force his crap on United publishers, so I shall make another effort to stop him.

In the list of requirements which Mr Maynard has so obligingly set down in his Up the Ladder column of The Mountaineer, he makes the requirement "Size and typographic tendencies to be regulated." Mr. Maynard, if a publisher makes an effort to place before the

See page 4

X-PN 4827

THE Antagonizer

VOL. 1 SUMMER 1935 NO. 2

APR 29 1944

FARMERS!



LEAVE YOUR PLOW

Join The Crusade!

X-PN 4827



THE EYES OF AMATEURDOM

THE

Antagonizer.

Published by the two Maryland hot-shots

Vol. 1 SPRING, 1935 No. 1

APR 29 19



You listen. WE'LL do the talking

Well folks here we we are! And here is who sez you? Why us of course! Oh, you've never heard of us? Well—maybe not but you're going to hear plenty FROM us from now on.

X-PN 4827

RAYBURN'S ARCADIAN LIFE

— *A Journal of Folklore and Rural Idealism* —

Vol. II Sulphur Springs, Texas, October 1935 No. 3



(Courtesy John Deere Company)

Henry Clay once climbed to the top of a peak in the Alleghenies. He went out on a jutting crag. Looking toward the valley of the Ohio and the prairie lands, as yet all silent and desolate, he bent his head as if listening to a sound from afar.

"What hearest thou, Senator from Kentucky?" asked a friend.

"Hear!" responded the great statesman, "I hear the thundering tread of the Coming Millions who are marching to possess these prairies and mountains, away and away to the setting sun."

The pioneers came. They settled the Ozarks, Texas and the vast lands to the north and west. They moved on, "away and away," to the Pacific coast lands. Empires were built "with arms about each other's necks." Then came the complex Motor Age with its intricate social and economic problems.

Today we stand at the crossroads of our civilization. We are weighed in the balance of self-sufficiency and found wanting. We are using negative formulas in a problem that only the positive will solve. Our great need is a revival of the spirit of our fathers in conquering the waste-lands of our souls. It is this indomitable pioneer spirit that ARCADIAN LIFE MAGAZINE would preserve and pass on to posterity.

X-PN 482
X-PN 4827

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THE ARROW AMATEUR

APR 29 1944

Volume One Number Five
January 1935

Member of the United Amateur Press Association of America

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X-PN 4827

An Amateur Publication

Vol. III OCTOBER, 1935 No. 2

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

X-PN 4827 1/45

The Amateur Printer

AN ARCHIVE
SOMERSET
TRIAL PROOF
APR 29 1944

formerly the
Amateur Pressman



No. 7
June
1935

Official organ
of the
Amateur Printers Club



An organization affiliated with the National Amateur Press Association and composed of amateur printers residing within traveling distance of New York.

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR OFFERINGS

FOR THE AMATEUR WRITER

NUMBER — MARCH, 1935 — SEVEN

JOURNALISM

BY HENRY IVAN KANTER, LONGBEACH, N. Y.

APR 29 1944

I WONDER just how many of us amateur journalists know the hows and whys we are such? Do we know the original source of our "name"? Personally speaking, I know nothing of the history of our trade, nor why we are called "journalists."

The name journalism comes from the French word, jour or day. We can easily see why this word became the tradename of a writer of current events and the like. The events of the day are the journalist's topics for discussion.

It is a mystery to me why a French word was applied, inasmuch as journalism first began in old Rome. The first record of a real journal is that of Julius Caesar's "Daily Doings." At first, however, these Daily Doings were nothing more than a general's report to the political leader, but personal paragraphs began to show up in them, and these paragraphs soon drifted to other topics until there was a practically "modern" newspaper which was read publicly to the Roman populace.

At a much later date, we find the news-letters of the English people. These letters were written by some talented person and contained all sorts of news of the surrounding villages. We may have ample reason to believe that these letters contained a goodly amount of gossip, for they had quite a large circulation in spite of their cost. As they were written to order, the subscribers would pay the required amount, and, as soon as the author had enough news to warrant a set of letters, the subscribers were sent their copies.

X-PN 4827 #47

MORE THAN 1,000 READERS

AMATEUR NEVADAN

VOL. 1 JUNE 1935 NO: 2

Nevada Amateur Paper Published 35 Years Ago In Historic Virginia City

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SPECIAL PERIODICALS APR 29 1944

BY MR. L. S. LEVY
Managing Editor, Oakland Tribune

My hope for you fellow amateurs is that you get as much joy in your soul and grime on your face as I did, more than thirty-five years ago, when I started scattering ink and paper to the Washoe zephyrs that blew dust in Virginia City's eyes.

UNCLE INSPIRES WORK

An uncle of blessed memory sent me a hand press for Christmas. It was large enough for calling cards, no more, but it served to smear me with the lamp-black of ambition--and I have been in the game ever since.

The "American Boy" started publication at that time, and its column on Amateur Journalism spurred me on to greater things than job printing of doubtful quality. I pried my way into the composing room of the "Evening Chronicle," with no more effort than a reminder to editor John Coleman that my folks were pretty good advertisers.

FORM MADE OUT OF CIGAR BOX

Jim (Sandy) Sullivan and Ed (Deacon) Blake, old-time "compos" who still cling to the Comstock, looked on with some amusement and more pity while I fashioned a form out of a cigar box and proceeded to fill it with pica and boiler plate. The initial result was "Sagebrush," a four page, three-by-five sheet, rolled out on a proof press. Editorial contents and appearance ranked me as the merest amateur in Amateur Journalism, but I was prouder of that first edition of "Sagebrush" than I have ever been of the more than 25,000 editions of the "Oakland Tribune" I have fashioned for the last twenty-five years.

BUYS LARGER PRESS

Two issues of the leaflet paid me enough in advertising to buy a four-by-five press and some display faces of type. I still "stuck" the body type in the Chronicle office. Then Ed Ardery--now Lieutenant Colonel in the U. S. Engineer Corps--joined me as co-publisher, doubling the ambition and scope of the project. We changed the title to "The Nevadan," the size to six inches by nine, and had it printed in the "East." It was a monthly, by this time, but

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)

X-PN 4827

AMATEUR NEVADAN

#48



THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF AMATEUR JOURNALISM

APRIL 1935

X-PN 4827

The

AMATEUR CRITIC

A Publication of the United Amateur Press Association

VOL. 1 JUNE, 1935 NO. 2

APR 28 1944

MY PLATFORM

My candidacy for the office of Eastern Manuscript Manager has already been announced. This position in the past has not been regarded as one of great importance, but it is my sincere belief that it should be an office of great responsibility. I am not running merely to have my name listed with other officers so I may rest back and console myself that I am a "Big Shot" in Amateur Journalism. That attitude has no place in the U.A.P.A. I am running because I want that office and because I believe that if I am elected I may, in fulfilling its duties, contribute a beneficial result to the Association.

The constitution provides that the duties of a manuscript manager shall be "to receive manuscripts from members, revise if necessary, and endeavor to secure publication thereof." Therefore, if I am elected I will publish a list of all U.A.P.A. publications and designate the types of material the editors are seeking. I will further, in order to encourage new members to submit manuscripts, conduct contests from time to time. All manuscripts submitted to me, in case I am elected, will receive courteous and prompt attention and any criticism which I may be tempted to offer will be of a constructive nature.

I am proud that my Crusader friends have listed me on their ticket and am appreciative of their support. As a Crusader my-

(TURN TO BACK PAGE)

X-PN 4827

#30

THE AMATEUR FORUM

APR 28 1944



THE BIRD OF THE YEAR

Spring, 1935

X-PN 4827

Amateur Affairs

Volume 1 Jersey City, N. J., September, 1935 Number 8

Are We Being Belittled?

Margaret H. Calder

The holly-hocks run riotous
Along the picket fence,
There's pink and white
And red ones too,
A pleasing recompense!

Their sturdy stalks
So tall and green,
Are taller far than I,
I wonder if they're trying
To look down upon a guy?

Because they're formed
So perfectly
And of a pastel hue,
I hope they are not thinking
"We're better far than you!"

Danger Lies in Leisure Hours

A. M. Adams

Despite the testimony to the contrary of our European cousins and brothers and sisters and aunts, we in this country know that among the most dangerous things for Americans are Leisure Hours. For it is during our unemployed moments that the Well Known Satan finds work for our idle hands to do. Everyone realizes that it is impossible for even the most expert to drink gin with one hand and operate a typewriter effectively with the other. I rise to ask anyone present if he or she, and I'm not looking at anyone in particular, school ma'ams or otherwise, has been able to accomplish this. Of course, on the old *Tribune,* in the days of B.C., which anyone who has been in the business department of that newspaper for twenty-five years will realize means Before Circulation (because I am one of those who knew that paper when---), I have seen some of the best reporters do their best work when they had been consuming various alcoholic beverages in quantity, if not in quality, remembering as I do when, the city editor desiring a flask for some purpose, sent the office boy out for it, and he returned with the flask filled with the usual beverage. You who in your Leisure Hours buy drinks in speakeasies figure this out for yourself on a percentage basis.

But we seem to be drifting from our subject, out beyond the ten-mile limit, as it were, which would take several hours. And we know that these hours should be spent profitably, not wasted, if we are to become president of these United States and cussed from Jersey City to breakfast. This last sentence is not just as it appears in the copy books, but I am sure the public accountants and museum curators present, if any, will be able to phrase the thought correctly in a split leisure moment. Yet, I have at times found a lot of information on one subject or another in the possession of the guides of our youth. I presume they got these facts when they were studying up for examination for assistant superintendent.

That is one nice thing about being an editor. It is not necessary to spend any Leisure Hours studying for *that.* It comes natural for everyone. Everyone who ever was an editor knows that everyone who is not an editor could, in his or her Leisure Hours, edit whatever is being edited better than the editor. Why, only this week we learned of a learned judge who, in her Leisure Hours, was able to edit the minutes of the court proceedings, and now she has a lot of Leisure Hours to think it over in.

Before workshops were established in our penal institutions, it will be recalled that the Leisure Hours which Satan directed led to long stretches of Leisure Hours in the place with a musical name some distance up the Hudson from the metropolis.

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APR 29 1944

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Amateur Affairs

Volume 1 Jersey City, N. J., June, 1935 Number 5

FOR PRESIDENT, N. A. P. A.
HELM C. SPINK

Some time ago I signed a post card in favor of Hyman Bradofsky for president on the distinct understanding that he was an independent candidate and would not tie up to any ticket or slate. At that time Babcock was running for re-election, Bradley had declined and Bradofsky as an independent seemed a good choice. Since then, in direct violation of his promise, Bradofsky is supporting Babcock for official editor and I am no longer supporting Bradofsky for president. Bradofsky and Babcock are an impossible combination. These two champion egotists would be at each other's throats in sixty days, to the everlasting detriment of the N. A. P. A.

It is necessary, if the National is to be saved, to select a man for president who can command the respect and support of all factions. Such a man is Helm C. Spink. Born into an atmosphere of amateur journalism, as his father was an old time amateur, Spink has always represented the highest type of amateurs. As official editor for two complete years and a frequent attendant at conventions, he is conversant with the duties of the office. He will attend to those duties and not waste his time in building up a political machine. He does not want the position and has often refused to be a candidate, but he has also stated that some year when the National especially needed him he would accept. He is needed right now and I feel certain that if he is elected he will not refuse the call of the members to serve them.

FOR CONVENTION SEAT
GRAND RAPIDS

The only city able to entertain it that wants it.

APR 2

FOR OFFICIAL EDITOR
O. W. HINRICHS

As editor and publisher of *The Goldenrod* O. W. Hinrichs has made an enviable record for literary excellence of contents, beautiful typography, regularity of issue and conservative editorials. At present he is a member of the board of executive judges and is in close touch with the present condition and future needs of the association. Two years ago he won the prize offered by the Alumni Association for the best paper of the year. He has kept clear of the various disputes of the past two years; he owes allegiance to no faction and he will edit the official organ with only one thought in his mind, viz: the welfare of the association as a whole. We are very fortunate that he has consented to be a candidate.

What the National needs just now is a rest. Many of the members are disturbed at the arguments and the bickering. If it continues much longer, we will lose many worth while members. The election of Bradofsky and Babcock will mean another year of turmoil from the nature of the men. They are bound to arouse antagonism and opposition. Contrast with this the quiet efficiency which has always characterized the work of both Spink and Hinrichs and vote for the best interests of the association.

Prior to Babcock's term as president, the monthly bundle from the Mailing Bureau comprised from seventeen to thirty-four papers EVERY month. During Babcock's administration, the monthly mailing brings from four to seven papers every month. The quality of the individual papers is the same. Great is Babcock's administration! The N. A. P. A. is going down hill rapidly.

THE AMARANTH

Vol. XXII *Fall, 1935* *No. 1*

APR 28 1944

CRY--BABIES

The thirty-ninth annual convention of the U.A.P.A. of A., held in New York City, is now history. The Loyalty ticket was elected from top to bottom by overwhelming majorities, and all the five proposed constitutional amendments were buried under a landslide of adverse votes. No more decisive victory ever was won. The opposition, after a loud and lungful campaign of nearly a year's duration, was unable to garner enough votes to make a formidable showing in the election.

The issues of the campaign, and the claims and arguments of both sides, were presented fully to the electorate. The members were duly advised. The verdict has been rendered at the polls. Good sportmanship would dictate the graceful acceptance of the result by the minority faction and the proffer of its co-operation with the new administration, until time for the next campaign rolls around at least. But it is not to be so.

The defeated candidate for secretary, during the campaign, boasted: "I am not afraid to fight in the open...." "We are loyal to the United, and will not be frightened or driven out...."

And then he resigned from membership the day of election, acting like a baby when someone gets the lollypop it wanted, although he claims to have reached the age of majority. Or maybe he was "frightened." Certainly he was not driven out. Whatever the reason, his "loyalty" to the United was not sufficient to survive a defeat. Probably the N.A.P.A. will take care of him. That organization is generous with its rewards to those cause trouble in the United. Witness Lawson, Moitoret, Townsend, Bacon, etc.

The day after the election, *Items* appeared, followed closely by *The Crusader* and *Amateur Affairs* (the last-named this writer has not seen as the publisher thereof considered it the part of discretion not to mail to Seattle members). But the barrage of yelps, yowls, and wails is not over. Several other cry-babies are to be heard from soon.

What hard losers! What poor sportsmen! It is not long since the days when the losers, as a matter of course, congratulated the winners and pitched in and helped with the task of carrying on the Association's work. That's the natural thing to do, and that's what the minority would be doing now if it had the welfare of the United at heart.

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The secret of success is constancy to purpose (Disraeli)

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VOL. 4 AUGUST, 1935 NO. 6

APR 28 1944

IN THIS ISSUE

Two Barbs and Out
By Hugh Wynn

What Writers Should Know
By Inez Arnold-Jones

1935 is Destined to be a Big Year for the Specialty Jobber
By H. Hageman

Loretta Young Movie Review
By Virginia Metcalfe

Genius and the Profession of Letters
By Jay Williams

Did You Know That
By Sam A. Ginde

Eventide

Song Writers Glossary

X-PN 4827

THE ADVENTURER

Vol. I Dec., 1934—Jan., 1935 No. 3

LITTLE BOY LOST

By Margaret Nickerson Martin

(Entered for the N.A.P.A. Poetry Laureateship)

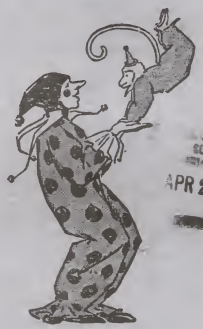
A little boy, lost, stood weeping
In the bitterness of his woe,
At a world forlorn---forbidding---
Wandering with no place to go---
'Til a kind voice there above him
Spoke deeply in an accent low,
"Come here, little son, to father,
And don't be afraid any more."

A grown man, lost, stood quivering,
In a tangle of hopeless fear,
On roads that were dark and winding,
Uncaring, they'd left him here---
'Til a soft voice there above him
Spoke deeply in an accent low,
"Come home, my son, to your Father
And don't be afraid any more!"

(From N.A.P.A. Manuscript Bureau)

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AMATEUR GIGGLES



SOMMERS
APR 29 1944

JUNE, 1935

"A BIT OF FUN FOR EVERY ONE"

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APR 28 1944

The Amateur Kentuckian

"For The Promotion Of Amateur Journalism"

October, 1935

Our First Issue

I am exceptionally happy to place into the reading world a copy of the first edition of "The Amateur Kentuckian." It gives me great pleasure to be the editor and publisher of my own paper. But I'm not going to be selfish in any respect. I'm going to make this publication the people's paper. Through every hand and to every reader in the United States, I hope, shall pass the same interest I have in giving it to you.

I, like Edward F. Reed, wish to keep my paper out of the politics of the United, and do not wish to stir up any unnecessary disturbances in our organization.

The Amateur Kentuckian stands for the promotion of journalism shall carry articles less than 500 words and short poems. It shall welcome all amateur members to submit their work for publication. It shall not be strictly religious in everything it publishes, but every article or poem should be of "clean words," shall I say. Of course I can't afford to pay writers for their work. Instead, I give them the privilege of copying anything from the pages of "Amateur Kentuckian."

I shall not rely on advertisements for support, although there shall be ads if business men care to advertise. Their help will be appreciated.

Another Hillbilly

The editor of this little publication is a country boy. He was born and reared in the hills of old Kentucky right down there in Letcher County. In my mind I feel that I would love the city life, the busy rushing city life. I would like to dwell in a cottage on the finest street in the largest city. I would like to do the things that city people do, attend the dances, see the shows and all other excitement. It would be much more fun than plundering around in the woods, jumping stumps, or climbing to the top of one of these here hills a-huntin' fer animals. Yes, in my mind, I ought to be a city guy. But one look in the mirror convinces me that I am just another hillbilly.

We Need Your Support

We are in need of the support of the professional press. We need

(*Continued on Page 4*)

X-PN 4827

ARROW AMATEUR

Volume One January 1936 Number Six

APR 28 1944

CHAMPIONS

Bernie Bierman's Minnesota Gophers are the best football team in the country. For three years Minnesota hasn't lost a game—and that takes a good team in the Big Ten where opposition is tough.

Good material, good blocking, hard playing, and fine conditioning ably taught by that quiet master of the yard lines, Bernie Bierman, did it.

☞ All entries for laureateships should be sent direct to recorder to insure their receipt.

---

who coddle and cater to a lawless brigade .....

Off the Ink Plate

Murphy's mailing ideas for the bundles are just the thing.. Portland is 1936 convention seat..Pre-election politics got rather hot.... Kay's *Visions* is good.. El Paso for 1937.....We like to stand in drugstores and look at magazines Flint will make a 100% president What does X mean in Karl X. Williams' name?.. W. Close is an ambitious aj printer.. *Cubicle* is fine first effort..*Spare Time* was good.. Congrats to El Paso amateurs for directory idea.... Elissa Landi, the actress, is what you might call an amateur journalist.. Minneapolis is a communistic hotbed, guised as labor benefactors communist leaders have split this town apart with strife- the lesson is not to have weak public officials

X-PN 4827
VOL. 1
#59
NO. 1
PN 4827

THE AMATEUR POET

AN AMERICAN AMATEUR PRESS JOURNAL

NOVEMBER. 1936

The Poet

STRICTLY speaking, nearly all poets are amateur—very few earn a livelihood writing verse. The large professional magazines use very little verse and there is so much competition that no one poet can sell on a large scale.

Nearly all volumes of verse are published at 'author's expense'—because poetry books do not sell and publishers are not in business for pleasure. A few famous poets are the only exceptions to the above.

If a poet writes well and writes extensively he may be recognized eventually. He must take advantage of all possible ways of spreading his work to the public, and avoid methods which will cheapen his creations — such as appearing in large collections of inferior work.

—*The Editor*

X-PN 4827

"PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF AMATEUR JOURNALISM"

Amateur Nevadan

VOL. 2 MARCH 1936 NO. 2

LINCOLN

WE HAVE NO NEED of wayside shrines
In this fair land of ours,
Our heroes dwell in living hearts,
Piled high with fadeless flowers.

One among this sacred throng,
Stands out alone, apart,
Lincoln-a ray of burning light
That glows from heart to heart.

This one above all other men,
Held e'er truth's torch on high,
And blazed a path of righteousness
From dawn to starlight sky.

Upon her breast at Washington,
A grateful nation bears,
An outward symbol, pure and white,
To house this spirit, rare.

Lincoln--the man, the friend, the saint,
Looks out upon the world,
In patient tender counsel, wise,
As freedom's banner's furled.

We have no need of wayside shrines,
In this free land of ours,
Each heart's a temple set apart,
Where Lincoln's name e'er towers.

Maude J. Smith

APR 29 19

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Amateur Nevadan



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Amateur Nevadan



APR 281944

JANUARY 1936 . . . . FIVE CENTS

PN 4827

Amateur Affairs

Volume 1 | Jersey City, N. J., March, 1936 | Number 14

Spring Fancy

Lloyd Day

I sped
A precious thought
Upon its way; I saw
A neighbor press it to her heart,
And sigh.

Sunshine and Charity

Albert Chapin

An infinitely small percentum of mankind has wealth or social position, none are truly perfect, and all have one or more talents which, to use, should be our object.

When we point to our neighbor it would be well to meditate on the fact that but one perfect man ever lived. If man's status has departed from his original perfection, who is responsible?

A cheerful countenance brings the greatest results of anything in the world. Smiles beget smiles and are contagious. The "germ" alights, takes root, and functions instantly.

How many commuters have stood on the platform awaiting the seven-thirty train morning after morning, year in and year out, with the same group of familiar faces, yet each views the other with stealth and suspicion. Nobody takes the initiative. Nobody smiles. If one of us would speak up as follows:

"Well, folks, let us all snap out of it and be friends. It's up to some of us to break the spell---why not me, if by so doing I may spread cheer and good will. We are neighbors right here. We see each other daily. There is nobody to introduce us, so why wait for formality? I am Mr. Jones, a friend to you all. Now come on!"

A simple way to attract friends, but it is something out of the ordinary. It is unusual, and we hesitate to break away.

There is that stern-looking man, a little apart from the group, serious minded, picking at his finger nails in deep thought. After the ice is broken, here is about what would happen when he is picked as the first victim.

Jones: "So you are Mr. Smith, our newspaper funnyman? Greetings! (and all that kind of stuff). Gee, I always thought you was an undertaker or something. You look so serious. Huh-huh."

Smith: "Who, me? Undertaker? Undertaker? Oh, are you looking for an undertaker? Say, friend, you see that tall man over there near the ticket booth, the fellow who is smiling? Well, he is the mortician of this outfit, and wears the smile that won't come off. The other fellow near him is a barber. Not much difference, eh? Both anxious to doll us up and say, 'Next!' I think he is looking at you, if you ask me."

Jones: "Heh heh heh, that's a good one. But tell me, Mr. Smith, why so serious? I had presumed a professional funny-man had a perpetual smile that was almost silly."

Smith: "Silly! Say, every time I get out that stuff I feel guilty. You would think a tear-gas bomb had exploded in my face. Fearful, you know, that I may be adding to human misery. Now you see that small man with the flaming tie and checkered trousers? He is a comedian or clown in some show around here. You would think he had just lost his dog, house burned down, wife eloped, and daughter in the hospital. Can you beat it? That's the facial expression of us ginks who try to make people laugh."

Just then the seven-thirty came thundering along and we can but hazard a guess as to how it came out. Doubtless none could finish what he had started, and would be singled out as the one daffy man in the group. There might be approval of the stunt at the moment, but the following day would doubtless witness painful smiles since we are slaves to habit, formality and convention.

THE LIBRARY OF THE
MAR 21 1936

X-PN 4827

Amateur Affairs

Volume 1 | Jersey City, N. J., April, 1936 | Number 15

I Want to Be Back in the Hills

G. Bennett Adams

I'm tired of this city machinery,
I'm sick of these restless mills,
I'm weary of handmade machinery,
I want to be back in the hills.
I want to see the hills so beautiful again,
With their valleys and summits so fair,
To breathe the mountain's pure air again,
And to see the blue eastern sky.

I want to leave the city so wearisome,
And this life with its pleasures so few.
I want to be back in eastern Kentucky,
In the hills and mountains that I knew.
Oh the city means nothing but slavery,
And there is nothing here like a feast,
For life will be tasteless and unsavory,
'Till I'm among the Kentucky hills of the east.

I want to be back in the mountains,
And from city life I want to beware,
Oh, I want to be back in the hills and valleys,
And in Letcher, the county so fair.
I want to be away from this noise,
Away from these streets overtrod,
I want to be back in the hills
That loom up to the archways of God.

And when I get back to the mountains,
Let me spend and be spent there,
And never let me leave those hills,
For life elsewhere is so bare.
And when I get to that age
When life is a thing of the past,
Oh bury me up in the hills,
And let me sleep in peace at last.

LANKY

Stanley E. Coffin

Lanky wasn't his real name. Oh, no, that was Alexander Marshall Brown. However, only a few knew his full name, and he was called Lanky because of his appearance. Physically Lanky resembled a giraffe. He stood over six feet with long claw-like arms which stretched out of his shirt sleeves like poles. With extra-large feet, elephant ears, freckles, a hawk-like nose, and a large mouth, which when he wore a sickly grin stretched from ear to ear, Lanky looked as though made from odds and ends. He walked with a rolling gait which sent his loosely jointed body swaying in all directions. Grace never entered Lanky's life. He spoke with a soft lazy drawl and seemed unafraid of anything outside of a girl.

Roy Nelson, pitching ace of the Hudson High School baseball team, was the first to spy Lanky ambling across the field toward Coach Martin at baseball practice. Roy, who was pitching to his battery mate, Spud Buxton, upon catching sight of Lanky, stopped in the midst of his windup to gaze in amusement at the tall, rawboned figure which was threading its way through the numerous players.

Lanky, unconscious of the commotion his appearance was causing among the players, strolled unceremoniously up to the coach. Pushing one hand through his tousley mop of hair, Lanky tapped solemnly on Martin's shoulder. The coach turned and gazed inquisitively at him.

Shifting the huge wad of gum from one side of his cheek to the other, Lanky drawled, "I want to play third."

Martin smiled.

Whatever the rest of the conversation contained, neither Roy Nelson nor Spud Buxton was able to catch, since both of the speakers withdrew from earshot.

And so Alexander Marshall Brown, "Lanky," became a full-fledged member of the Hudson baseball squad. Lanky immediately became the butt of the team's pranks. More than once his mettle was tested when cold water drenched him from head to foot in one of the so-called practical jokes of the team. However, Lanky

APR 2

X-PN 4827

Amateur Affairs

Volume 1 | Jersey City, N. J., May, 1936 | Number 16

The Eye of Gratitude

Miriam Irene Kimball

Underneath my kitchen window
Where the hedge of barberry bushes,
"Where rhe tangled barberry bushes
Hang their tufts of crimson berries,"
Rain drops clung in countless numbers,
Diamonds of the purest water
Hung--with rubies, barberry jewels--
In profusion, brighter, richer
Than the gems of far-off Burma.
Kohinoor of Indian fame ne'er
Equalled jewels 'neath my window--
Mine on which the eye was feasting--
Beauty I could share with others
Being not one whit the poorer.
Need we visit Taj Mahal or
Wish to dwell in jeweled palace?
No! there's beauty all around us,
All encircling, lavish glory,
Symbol of a brighrer glory,
If we only have true vision,
Eye to take in nature's bounty,
Grateful are for good here present,
Grateful for the good provided.
Gratitude sees many blessings
That the ingrate cannot vision.
Wonder if the chipping sparrow,
Dainty little chipping sparrow,
He that came to build in hedgerow
Nest so soft for coming fledglings.
Wonder if that little sparrow
Thought so too; and was he, was he
Grateful for the good provided?

Guilty Matches

George De Koven

Brusquely, Inspector King of the Homicide Squad ordered Dave Foster to continue with his story of the crime. Acting as an aide of the Inspector's, I lurked in the background during the inquiry, silently appraising this tall, blonde, athletic looking chap who stood before us, explaining how his best friend, Allan Prescott, had been murdered.

"Well, sir," quavered Foster, nervously licking his gray lips, his face made all the more ghastly by the single electric light bulb that shone down on the scene, "we had just come down from the tennis courts after playing a few fast sets of tennis. We were both sweated up and intended to take showers. We headed for the showers, which are in the rear of the lockers, but because it was so dark down here we had to travel single file, Allan leading.

"Suddenly, I heard Allan rip out an oath, and then . . . . . ." Here Foster paused a second, took a sodden package of cigarettes from the pocket of his perspiration-soaked polo shirt and, requesting a match of King, lit one.

Seemingly bolstered by the deep drags he had inhaled, he continued with his narrative.

"And then, sir, I heard the shot, saw a yellow flash, and heard Allan let out a strangled gasp. Then something hit me on the side of the head, knocking me senseless for several minutes. When I had sufficiently recovered my senses, I struck a match to find the light switch and see what I could do for my friend. I saw it was hopeless and called the police."

King, who had been watching the boy steadily during his recital suddenly leaned forward and in a wheedling, cajoling, almost pleading voice, said:

"Why stall, kid? I know you did it. Tell the truth, it may help you later. Now come on tell me. Just why did you kill your friend?"

Foster's face turned whiter, his jaw sagged lower than the Grand Canyon. Then he was very calm. With little reluctance he admitted the crime.

"Why, you ask? I'll tell you why. Because I hated him ever since he stole the girl I loved away from me. Not because he loved her, but

APR 29 1944

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APR 28 1944

Amateur Affairs

Volume 1 | Jersey City, N. J., June, 1936 | Number 17

EDITORIAL

Vincent B. Haggerty

This number brings to a close the series of monthly issues of AMATEUR AFFAIRS, and I wish to take this opportunity to pay tribute to the successful administration of the National Amateur Press Association by President Hyman Bradofsky. He has had more than his share of troubles and disheartening incidents. Hardly had he been elected than a few members proceeded to do their utmost to wreck his administration. That they have failed to make a dent in it speaks volumes. Where he has not commanded co-operation, he has at least received respect. Whatever shortcomings of temperament and habit he may have had, have been offset by a tremendous amount of work and the expenditure of large sums of money which could not easily be spared. His paper, *The Californian*, in size and quality of contents has set a high mark for others to shoot at. His administration has stressed the literary side of amateur journalism. He has been diligent in attending to the tiresome but necessary details connected with his office.

This paper opposed his election, although I have striven to be of assistance to him since he was elected. For this reason it is especially a pleasure to say to him: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Because of the circumstances surrounding its issuance, the September *National Amateur* edited by O. W. Hinrichs did not receive the attention it merited. Very few in his position would have tried to issue the number, when he was endeavoring night and day as City Engineer to stem the floods which swept his section of the country and to repair the damage done by them. At the same time, he was trying to comply with the president's request for a large number of the official organ. Hindsight is better than foresight, and it is clear now that what he should have done was to issue an eight page paper and leave the larger issues to the future. Printed one page at a time on an 8x12 press, the task of issuing the 24 page September issue proved too much under the circumstances, and the paper appeared over two months late. While the president was justified in removing him for this delay, at the same time Mr. Hinrichs displayed the requisite ability to edit a good official organ, and it is to be hoped that he will again be given the opportunity to show what he can do under happier circumstances. It wouldn't be a bad idea to elect him again this year.

The appointment of Helm C. Spink to succeed Hinrichs as Official Editor was a happy choice. Spink, to my mind, is the ideal editor. Amateur journalism has been a part of his life almost from infancy, as he imbibed a love for the cause from his lovable father. Three times now he has directed the destinies of the official organ, which certainly establishes a record. This year I hope to continue a habit formed some years ago of voting for Spink for president, believing that he would make a brilliant record in that office. Spink himself, however, seems determined ro remain one of that select group headed by Samuel J. Steinberg, Warren J. Brodie and Paul J. Campbell, who have made wonderful official editors, but who waved aside the presidency.

While talking of the official editorship, I cannot help but deplore the recent tendency of some of our members to grab at the presidency while they are still unfamiliar with the workings of our institution, and then wanting to become editor of our official organ later. The normal course of training is reversed, to the detriment of our organization. Those who have spurned the official editorship when it was offered to

X-PN 4827

THE ALL AMATEUR AMERICAN

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APR 28 1937

Vol. I *November, 1936* *No. 1*

THANKSGIVING!

I have a heap to be thankful for this year; had a lot of sickness in the family, a couple operations, and while all is not well, I am thankful it is no worse.

I thank God for the guidance He has given me during the times of hardship and uncertainty when without it, who knows what I'd have done in despair.

To have obtained a steady job is most gratifying, but to know that I got is despite all the party in power has done to kill the industry, adds the sweet flavor of victory.

That America is still the land of the free, for Americans, whose high ideals have inspired and maintained an indominatable progressive spirit—that though equality has been threatened, it still exists are occasions for much thanksgiving, True Americans pray that any power seeking the destruction of these will itself quickly be destroyed.

"My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty--"

SING IT--PRAY FOR IT--THANK GOD FOR IT

X-PN 4827

RAYBURN'S
ARCADIAN LIFE

A Journal of Folklore and Rural Idealism

Vol. II Sulphur Springs, Texas, February 1936 No. 5



If wrinkles must be written upon our brows, let them not be written upon the heart. The spirit should not grow old.—James A. Garfield.

X-PN 4827

Ahoy!

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD APR 29 1936

Skippered by
No. 2 OTTO FERGUSON, JEFFERSONVILLE, INDIANA --- APRIL, 1936 10¢

LET'S TIDY THE DECK

The first issue of AHOY was especially for the 800 members of two Amateur Press Assns. Each of us tries to get out a little paper now and then.

It was so much fun, and brought me so many pleasant contacts, I have decided to enlarge from four to eight pages and issue a monthly.

The paper is merely typewritten, same size as this, then sent to photo-offset printer in N.Y., who in about ten days delivers the desired copies.

If you are rash enough to go a trial subscription, price is three mos. for 25¢, or $1 per year. Money back,pro rata, if the little tyke goes on the reefs, or I "gits tard."

Before parting with cash, read this one through. You may not at all like this Personality Writing (others name it Experience Writing). Too much I, I, I, you may well decide.

As to that, I assure you it is not egotism but necessity that makes me write so. You and I would talk this way were we to shake hands and sit down for a chat. The fact that I draw up my new Portable and wham away at it --- should I change my manner for that reason? Anyhow, I could not.

But cheer up. I shall be sadly disappointed if the sendees do not come back with all sorts ofbrief comment and fresh ideas, taking at least half of the space from month to month. Only this sample will be sent you. Next month I shall spray a fresh lot.

GRAMMAR HOUNDS TO THE FORE !

Ogden Mills, radioing, recently quoted "damned be HE who first cries Hold, enough!"

It did not sound like my old McGuffey Reader; so I looked it up in Shakespere. Of course it read HIM.

Mrs. Hemans, writing of Casabianca, wrote "whence all but HIM had fled" so letting it stand in the collection of her poems.

No doubt some friends chid her about this. At any rate, there are aundry gift copies in collectors' hands, in which she carefully penchanged to HE. After that, her editions contained the phrase as first given.

Thirty years ago, Henry James declared that Americans were stanaing in the ruins of the English language. Possibly he might have added that bad morter (our grammar) has helped to the downfall --- if any.

POOR GRAMMARIAN --- SWELL WRITER

Now and then editors permit a writer to show his wares unadorned. Juanita Harrison, Negro, travelled over Europe with suitcase and some notebooks. Read the extracts on the next page from her diary, just as writ. Then judge whether any gilding of the rose could have added to the gaiety and glow of her narrative. Of course, this sort of thing would not go well with a Message to Congress, though a Hugh Johnson might not find it bad for one of his prose ballads singing the doings of a New Deal. Grammar or no, this Miss Harrison has the goods.

X-PN 4827

#70

Ahoy!

APR 28 1944

Skippered by
OTTO FERGUSON, JEFFERSONVILLE, INDIANA --- MARCH, 1936

WHY "AHOY?" you may ask. Well, this is a sort of putting forth on a new style vessel, a short experimental trip. The trying out of a medium for possible use by those who wish to send out "little papers" under easier conditions than now obtain.

Photo-offset printing is not entirely new, but so far as I know, Amateur Press folks have not had a try at it. So do not ask too much of this paper made without type, cuts, rules or ornaments. Just typewriten matter and a cut-out heading.

One thing seems sure -- fine amateur papers will be coming along, quickly composed, and printed at a moderate cost. Just right typewriter faces must be cut (as you see, this one is a trifle small), and special cobweb-carbon ribbons made for sharper, blacker impression.

****

To friends outside Amateur Press circles who may receive copies of my "AHOY", I explain that we members are sort of obligated to get up at least one batch of top periodicals annually. This is my go at it.

****

WHAT TO WRITE

Our younger associates often bring up the question "What shall we write about?" Fair enough. Let's see.

An older Press associate, anxious to help, suggests Rusicrucianism and similar mind-boosters. But I suspect our youthful inquirers are as little posted as I about R+ism. All I know is what appears in little ads in some of our magazines.

Were I young, determined to write, my first book buy would be Boswell's Johnson. Skipping freely, I would mark for my own the hundreds of anecdotes, witticisms and bantering repartee. Boswell never edited a column, nevertheless was greatest of all columnists. If you can learn to do reportorial work a la Boswell -- you will be prepared to ride high.

Samuel Butler, author of Erewhon and The Way of All Flesh, kept throwing off bits of essays, anecdotes, and apothems. Jotted down things you and I might think too trivial. Such as An Apology to The Devil, -- Jones' Conscience -- Dumb Bells -- Genuine Feeling -- What I said to The Milkman.

Read Franklin's Autobiography; how a 12 year old boy set out on his chosen path. Happy to be a printer's devil, he took notice to do some writing on his own. First, "made some little verses." Then longer efforts, ballads such as "The Lighthouse Tragedy." They were "wretched stuff, Grub Street style," says Franklin. Doubtless.

His brother taking to newspaper publishing, Ben (not yet 16) began slipping articles, in disguised hand, under the printery door. Later listened as brother and cronies discussed his scribblings amongt those that came in.... Prior to this he had found a volume of Addison's Spectator, fell in love with its style, and practiced for months at imitation writings.

AMERICAN FREE PRESS 11-37 #71 24
X-PN .4827

THE AMERICAN
FREE PRESS

Vol. 1, No. 2 November, 1937

Forward March! To The Rear!

"FORWARD march," the general shouted, "to the rear!" And the general's army got wall-eyed trying to go forward to to the rear! As anyone with a grain of common sense knows you can't progress by going backwards. Yet, this is exactly what the brain trust behind the Amalgamation-cooperation scheme are shouting in your ears: "Forward march with co-operative publicity, to the rear." As I've already said in some detail, this new scheme stinks. In fact, it smells terrible. The idea within itself, not considering its outside faults, is rotten. I wonder where the wherewithal for all the work the committee is going to do is to come from. And please don't tell me that these worthy gentlemen are doing all this just out of their goodness of heart, and because they are overflowing with the milk of human kindness! I'm dumb but I could never believe that!

As any American member [who has any knowledge of the amateur situation before the American was formed] knows, such ideas and movements as this cooperative idea were never formed except to help some person or persons gain something, and this gain was usually to the hard luck of the associations in general.

(Continued on page 3.)

X-PN 4827

#72

THE AMATUTOR

Vol. I. No. III. Sept., 1937 12 Pages.

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APR 29 1944

FRIENDS

-By Sally L. Ekins-

Real friends are few and far between.
I often think what "might have been."
Though friends are few, their love will last
Throughout the years now hast'ning past.
"Fair-weather" friends I scorn to love;
I rank the good friends way above
Those "part-time" friends who will not be
A little nicer company.
I think of friends I might have had,
Yet now I feel so truly glad
That friends I have, though they be few,
Have love that lasts the ages through.

X-PN 4627

#73

The ANTAGONIZER

Vol. 1 Spring, 1937 No. 6

APR 28 1944

HOW TO ANTAGONIZE SUCCESSFULLY

Some people are born antagonizers. One such person is in my mind at present---a Semitic youth with an overly loud, rasping voice, who insists on coming within one foot of your face before speaking, and then bellowing violently. When I start a Black Legion, which I won't start, he shall be the first to receive forty mythical lashes. Besides that, he is always on hand to discuss subjects on which he knows you disagree. This is in very poor taste, as the discussion never gets anywhere except in your hair. And what good is a discussion in your hair? Perhaps that is why I often liken this particular fellow to an animal which also habitates the upper sanctum.

The successful antagonizer, meaning by that the non-too-offensive antagonizer, knows two things: 1. That there are two sides to every argument, and

(page 3, please)

X-PN 4827

#74

The ANTAGONIZER

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Vol. 1 Spring, 1937 No. 6

APR 29 1946

HOW TO ANTAGONIZE SUCCESSFULLY

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(page 3, please)

X-PN 4827

THE
AMERICAN INDEX
"Points the Way"

APRIL 1937

APR 28 1944

SOCIALIZED MEDICINE

JUST who wants socialized medicine, or this so-called "health insurance"? Advocates of the plan make much of the fact that thousands of sick folks lack medical attention. This is an obscure viewpoint; for surely, with so many recent "wonderful discoveries" and new medical paraphernalia, it is not a lack of equipment, nor a dearth of practitioners that is responsible for lack of medical attention. The factor of economic status has much to do with paying the high fees for medical service; while also, the fact that medical science is, after more than a thousand years, inadequately meeting the problems of healing the sick, may have much suasion of disinterest in the savior, "socialized medicine."

That medical science has lost ground, and thus is battling to retain revere and its hoary prestige, is readily apparent in this propaganda to establish a monopolic communal system of paid in advance health insurance. Such plan is not democratic, and is, therefore, un-American. Nowhere in the plan is there any guarantee that the tide of increasing illness and disability will be thwarted. Is guardianship of the welfare of the world solely for medical men, alone?—as though the only known method of eradicating disease lay in medicine? Why no discussion of the methods of healing so rapidly, by merit, usurping medical theories and practice, namely, drugless healing? Here is

(to last page)

AMATEURDOM'S TATTLER MAYPN 4827 R. M. Dunlap, 2894 Linwood, Cincinnati

N.A.P.A. RALLIES AROUND MARTIN

Noted Writer Strides "Back To Constitution" Platform

Merit System To Prevail, She Says "Mudslinging" Tabooed

JACKSON, Mich., (Spl)——Margaret N. Martin, noted NAPA member, said when asked for a statement regarding her candicacy for NAPA President, "If elected, I'll do my best to emulate the old-timers whose memory I honor. In any event, I am deeply grateful at having been chosen a candidate."

Asked for her platform, Secretary Martin replied, "I stand for constitutional law and liberty in its expression. Youth should be made to prove itself by honest endeavor and good sportsmanship before being offered office. "Mudslinging" and related antics have no place in our ranks; they are below a true amateur."

Candidate Martin is a former MAPA President, having assisted in its formation. Last summer, she journeyed to Cleveland to help inaugurate the Central States Press Club. Since, she was instrumental in the organization of the Detroit local group.

HANSON SEEKS NEAPC PRESIDENCY

WEST CONCORD, N. H., (Spl)—Edgar M. Hanson, former NAPA Secretary, is a candidate for NEAPC President at the election to be held at the May 30th meeting of the club. Hanson has been the club's Official Editor since 1934.

LIFE MEMBER OF NAPA SEEKS SEAT IN CONGRESS

CLEVELAND,—Raymond J. Jeffreys, publisher in the past of several amateur journals, and present CSPC member, hopes to win the Republican nomination for Congressman-at Large.

Jeffreys was formerly City Editor of The Alliance Review and at one time published a successful auto magaziue.

CSPC EDITOR NAMED; G. V. PALMER HONORED

Formerly Editor Of Paper Called "Community Life"

ISSUED IN SUBURBAN CLIFTON HEIGHTS UNTIL FAIRLY RECENT DATE

CINCINNATI, (Spl)——George V. Palmer of this city was named by President Robert M. Dunlap of The Central States Press Club to fill the vacancy caused by John D. Black's resignation. Mr. Palmer will assume charge of the June issue of the club publication, The CSPC News.

Until recently Mr Palmer edited the paper, "Community Life" together with several others, among whom was CSPC member C. T. McCarthy. The journal was published in Clifton Heights here, but conditions fostered by the depression made continuance imprudent. Mr. Palmer is now employed by the Ohio River Division, U. S. Engineer Department. He is married and resides at 1556 Ruth avenue.

BRADOFSKY EYES EDITORSHIP

(Spl)—Thru a reliable source, it was learned that Hyman Bradofsky, Napa Executive, has tossed his hat into the ring as a candidate for Official Editor.

Editor of "The Californian," amateurdom's foremost journal, Bradofsky admittedly is capable. No one in the association has worked more diligently for its welfare than he. During his term as President, the membership has increased markedly.

This time, as last, it may be argued that a member should be satisfied with one major office at a time, and not attempt to garner everything available as rapidly as possible. This latter tactic seems quite unpopular.

However, as news, we have attempted to present both sides.

X-PN 4827 #77

The Amateur Quill

Vol. 1 September, 1937 No. 2

The War To Come

By George Henry Kay

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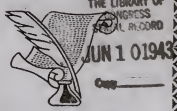
More war news is now being circulated than at any time since the last war ended. It has grown so steadily until now almost everyone will agree with you that another war will start before many years. The only arguments you can start are over who will be in it, when it will start, and where.

War may be inevitable, but it is not necessary. In politics of any country the people just work up to a certain state of mind that leads to what we call "landslides". In international affairs things just keep on growing until the population of the world, or parts of it, breed war.

At present, we can count many (Continued on page 3.)

X-PN 4827 #79

Amateur QUILL



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July-August 1937

X-PN 4827 #78

The Amateur Quill

JUN 1 01943



VOL. 1 - NO. 3
OCTOBER, 1937

X-PN 4827

The AMATEUR QUILL

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JUN 1 01943

3

December - 1937

X-PN 4827

The Amaranth

Ever since 1907

Seattle, April 1937

APR 28 1937

Let The Married Men Duck

CHAPTER I

"YOU HAVE ATTENDED your last amateur press club meeting. The place for a newly-wedded man is beside his bride. You have no right to leave a loyal and devoted helpmeet every other Saturday night to go to your old press club, and let her pine away in solitude."

"But my dear," said the villain, "I have other obligations—"

"So had the King, but he gave them up for Wally!"

"Yes but the King gave them up BEFORE marriage. I didn't, and you never asked me to. You must understand that I have belonged to the club for a long time. I am a believer in the principles and philosophy of amateur journalism. They mean a lot to me. You ought not to wish to deprive me of the pleasure of commingling with congenial spirits. You will be welcome, — why not come along with me?"

"Come along with you! What do you take me for? Do you suppose I want to associate with a bunch of radicals, faddists, freaks, and cranks? Do you suppose that I want to listen to a lot of so-called aphorisms, revolutionary and incendiary speeches, diatribes on diet, senseless serials, and mystical love poems? It has become my duty to take you away from such associations. I married you to make a man of you, — to reform you. You are not going out tonight. I have spoken."

The lady was handling menacingly a rolling-pin. With due discretion, Tom Spencer retreated to an upper room for meditation. He had been an amateur journalist for several years. He was neither a very good nor a prolific writer. He had not been active as a publisher. But he wrote a little for publication; he had been a faithful attendant at the amateur press club, and he had voted for Doc Noel for secretary, in every U. A. P. A. of A., election for a long time. In his way, he was a good amateur journalist, and it was his wish to remain within the ranks of amateurdom, even if he had married "the sweetest little girl in Georgetown."

He was at a crisis in his life.

Should he spend this Saturday evening at home in domestic peace, concord, and tranquility, or step out and help to unfurl the banner of amateur journalism at the price of domestic discord?

He decided to go where duty called. Putting on his hat, he walked down the stairs. He found his wife—dainty, demure, Gwendolyn, once

K-PN 4827

The Amaranth

Ever since 1907

Seattle, December 1937

APR 23 1938

Out Where God Is

SO MUCH OF BEAUTY
goes to waste
Where tall trees reach up to the
sky,
In places that we never see
Because we never pass them by.
The song of mating birds in trees,
The sound of ripples in the creek,
The orchestra of frogs in swamps,
These are the joys that men
should seek.
A clump of trees beside a pool,
Or reddened maples on a hill
Will often lift your tho'ts to Him
Who did the troubled waters still.
The places, where the sights above
Are just as lovely when they're
seen
All upside down in magic glass,
Are not on roads, but just between.

—AMY E. BELL

A Suggestion in Passing

WHAT WE NEED IS A LAW WITH TEETH IN IT! What we need is a body of men who will enforce the spirit of this law. What we need is less humanitarianism and more charity. What we need, in short, is some way of ridding ourselves of the greatest scourge, the most awful menace, the civilized world has ever faced

We need some way of ridding our lives and our language of "love." We have love thrust on us, forced on us, hammered into us, awake and asleep, and it is high time that we did something to protect ourselves. Do we listen to a tuneful bit of music? No sooner do we let ourselves be swayed by its delicate suggestion than some obnoxious crooner begins his operations, and we are treated to LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, until our eardrums shiver, and our souls shrivel. Do we hear or watch some thrilling confection on the screen, holding a warm palm in ours? Every three minutes, by count, someone, somehow, drags in that old chestnut, and we get LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE. Are we men or are we not? Do we twist the dial and sit back waiting for some thing delicious from the circumbient ether, something to soothe us, to stir us, to freshen us? We get LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE. Let us, once for all, divide the sheep from the goats. Let us have those who want it, those who can't live without it, have it. But let the rest of us, love in peace

What we need is a law with teeth in it, and a body of men to enforce it with hardened hearts and happy fists. What we need is a life without LOVE; I am willing to start a movement and contribute my sig nature to a petition.

—EDWIN ROGERS

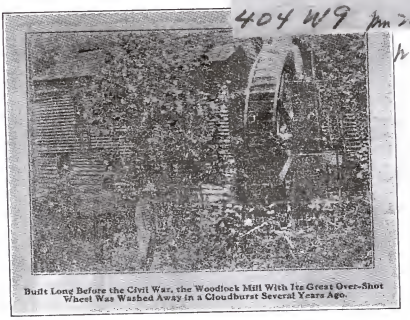
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ARCADIAN LI

A Monthly Magazine Devoted to Folklore and Natural Living

Caddo Gap, Ark. July, 1937 Whole Number 27

Thor's Book Store
~~610 Rives Strong Bldg.~~
Los Angeles, Calif.
404 W9 pm 308
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Built Long Before the Civil War, the Woodlock Mill With Its Great Over-Shot Wheel Was Washed Away in a Cloudburst Several Years Ago.

I have always been interested in old water mills. Tradition clings to them as moss to an oak tree. The romance of these decaying structures has a lure that is irresistible. The water mill is an authentic voice of folklore. Few things can compare with the groans of an old mill wheel, pessimistic perhaps in its monotonous revolutions, but providing, ever providing food for the rural table, and toll for the frugal miller. Pioneer life was greatly enriched by the seasoning supplied by the old water mill.

The Woodlock Mill of Crawford county, Missouri, with its great overshot wheel, was one of the picturesque structures of the Ozarks. Its destruction is tragic to those who love the lore of yester-years and realize the importance of milling days in the folk life of our forefathers.—O. E. R.

A.J. NEWSGRAM 12-39
X-PN 4827

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SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

A. J. Newsgram

Volume 1 December, 1937 Number 2

First Annual Amateur Press Week to Be Sponsored by Committee Jan. 9-16

The first annual Amateur Press Week, January 9-16, has been announced by the Committee for a Greater Amateur Press in collaboration with the National, United and American Amateur Press Assns.

Posters, circulars and advertisements have been prepared by a joint Committee of volunteer members from every association and scores of new members are expected as a result of this drive.

Walter W. Hamill, National Director of the Committee and Vice President of the AAPA, is handling the week's plans, and has prepared a schedule of activities which all amateurs should try to follow in order to make the venture successful.

CGAP Secretary Wilbur W. Close is handling advertising arrangements and promises a successful campaign.

Curtiss S. Johnson (NAPA), W. S. Bogart (UAPA) and Walter W. Hamill (AAPA) have been invited to cooperate as membership representatives of their associations.



Chairmen are needed for every state and community in the United States, and wherever amateurs can be organized. The prospects gained through this ambitious venture will be submitted to the Membership Chairmen of all three associations and thus join the organization of their choice. Funds and assistance are solicited from all amateurs in this unique project to *promote amateur journalism.*

[Please note coupon on inside page.]

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
JUN 28 1945

5 BOOKS FOR BEST RECRUITERS

[The A. J. Newsgram]

Vol. 1 | September, 1937 | No. 1

Prominent Amateurs Form Committee To Advance Amateur Journalism in U.S.

Prize Winners, Best Sellers Offered by Walter W. Hamill, Recruit Chairman for AAPA

Five best-selling books were offered to members of the American Amateur Press Association today. The books will be awarded to the leading recruiters during the last quarter of the current year by 1st Vice President Walter W. Hamill.

Anyone recruiting eight or more members will be given one book. The leading recruiter will be given his choice of any two books on the list.

The books include:

Marching! Marching!

By Clara Weatherwax---$1,000 prize winner, New Masses Contest.

The Great Impersonation

By E. Phillips Oppenheim---A detective story classic

The Dry Decade

A thrilling story of the last decade, the 20's.

Environment

By Phyllis Bently---Latest best seller of the English novelist.

The Pot Boiler and the Second Story Man

By Upton Sinclair---Two paper-bound plays by the great crusader.

Winners will be based on figures supplied by Secretary Marvin H. Neel. Recruit blanks have been donated to the association by Wilbur W. Close, and may be obtained from the Recruit Chairman. Final date of entries will be December 1, 1937.

Detrick, Bradofsky, Hamill, Close, Johnson and Others Form Group to Study Plan

The Committee for a Greater Amateur Press, formed to work for unity between the associations and the setting up of a National Headquarters to publicize the hobby of Amateur Journalism, was formed recently.

In answer to a questionnaire issued by the committee, Hyman Bradofsky, editor of the "Californian," foremost A.J. magazine; Charles L. Detrick, formerly editor of the popular "Spare Time" and prominent in A.J. circles; Walter W. Hamill, 1st Vice President of the American Amateur Press Association, and many others have volunteered to help in the organization of the Committee.

Mr. Detrick, when approached on the subject of the Committee, said, "I am strongly in favor of xxx enlisting as many members as possible in the Committee with the eventual purpose of setting up a National office." It was the consensus of opinion that a movement for nation-wide unity between organizations should be strived for by the new Committee.

Tentative plans call for a far-flung membership drive within all three amateur journalists' associations.

Those who would join the Committee are asked to write to the National Secretary pro-tem, Wilbur W. Close, 368 Harrison St., Cumberland, Maryland.

X-PN 4827

AMERICAN AUTHOR AND ARTISAN

The Secret of Success is Constancy to Purpose (Disraeli)
Formerly The All Amateur American

PUBLISHED BY
HAGERMAN & WITTE
P. O. Box 5933, Kansas City, Mo.
"A Counsellor Publication"

Per Copy 10c **Per Year 50c**

Vol. 6. FEBRUARY, 1937 No. 2.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

EXPERIENCE

The lords of life, the lords of life,
I saw them pass,
In their own guise,
Like and unlike,
Portly and grim,
Use and Surprise,
Surface and Dream,
Succession swift, and spectral Wrong,
Temperment without a tongue,
And the inventor of the game
Omnipresent without name;—
Some to see, some to be guessed,
They marched from East to West:
Little man, least of all,
Among the legs of his guardiane tall,
Walked about with puzzled look:—
Him by the hand dear nature took;
Dearest nature strong and kind,
Whispered, "Darling, never mind!
To-morrow they will wear another face,
The founder thou! these are thy race."

Emerson.

X-PN 4827

The American Journal

Combining: THE MAILBOX & AMERICAN NEWS

AN ALL-AMERICAN PUBLICATION

VOL. 1, NO. 4 MARCH, 1938

APR 28 1938

The American Spirit

THE speed with which the AAPA established itself as a successful amateur press association has surprised many oldtime amateurs. It really isn't surprising at all; the American has the spirit of 1938, while the National and United are existing in the spirit of the late 1800's and early 1900's. Take *The Californian*, largest amateur journal, for example. Every issue has numerous articles by oldtimers, praising activity of their day, and often sneering at young amateurs. Maybe that is why the National isn't doing so well; young amateurs aren't eager to join a club in which the older and more advanced members will sneer at them. Even the younger members of the National (such as Robie Macauley) get this "superiority complex."

The United has a different disease. It is chiefly lack of spirit; a case of satisfied non-advancement, almost as discouraging to the new amateur as the National.

The American has avoided the ruts in which the United and National have been for years; it's most prominent characteristics is a determination to make progress and develop new amateurs. It is doing well in spite of efforts of a group, a self-appointed committee promising the impossible and based on theories weaker than those behind the dismally failing League of Nations, to involve us in a free-for-all scramble with the other associations.

The National wants us to fight the United, and the United would like to see us fight with the National. But the association spending much time in fighting either within its own ranks or with another group cannot give necessary attention to its progress and welfare. Our continued success depends on (*Continued on Page 4*)

X-PN 4827

The American Journal

Combining: THE MAILBOX & AMERICAN NEWS

AN ALL-AMERICAN PUBLICATION

VOL. 1, NO. 3 FEBRUARY, 1938

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The Big Merger

I have realized for a long time that it was foolish to try to publish several journals. First, *The Chatterbox* fell by the wayside; then I made a fair start on *The American Journal*, only to shelve it for *The American News* and *The Mailbox*. The result has been my failure to produce a consistent or impressive paper.

Considering the rapid strides being made by some of our publishers, I see the need of settling down to a definite course or be left far behind. So I am reviving *The American Journal* and merging my other two journals with it. The first AAPA charter was issued to the old *Chatterbox*. It was transferred to the *Journal* and is still in effect.

As usual I will experiment on a few ideas in printing, but not aim at perfection. Being employed as a commercial printer my experience is more along the practical business line instead of the artistic. But like all commercial printers I like to putter around with the more fascinating pastime of printing a journal. This great ambition led me into an ill-fated attempt at professionally publishing years before I heard of amateur journalism.

The need for contributions in this paper is limited. Poems will be used—one or more per issue as they fit in. A short tale may be used now and then when we can find suitable ones. Articles of two or three hundred words on most any subject will be considered.

This issue is more or less a sample of the size, style, and contents planned for permanent use. As one of the worst offenders in changing size, name, and other features in my papers, it is hard for me to promise to stick to one name and size for long but that is my aim at present.

——GEORGE HENRY KAY

X-PN 4827

AN ALL-AMERICAN PUBLICATION

The American Journal

VOL. 1, NO. 5 MAY 1944

PRIMING THE PUMP

We are told that the pump is to be primed again. You recall, surely, the last priming, which sent the National Debt soring to a new high. It was to have licked the depression.

Naturally, such spending had to have an effect. But like all stimulants it also had to wear off. These billions have gone to the same place the 1929 prosperity billions went. These new priming billions will go likewise.

If a sick man is given a transfusion, and the effect wears off quickly and leaves him as bad as previously, doctors know there is something radically wrong with him. And when huge "transfusions" of dollars has only a temporary effect on the country it is a certain sign that there is something wrong with our economic system.

Some changes are necessary to correct the faults—if and when the faults are found and the leaders finally decide to make changes. They should know what is wrong, but they probably dislike to make any change because such changes would not be to their own selfish best interests.

——GEORGE HENRY KAY

HOW TO BOOST AAPA

First, let us make corresponding a greater factor of our association's activities. The membership can be drawn closer together if each member makes friends with others. Write a letter to at least one fellow-member every day; or better yet, write several postcards each day instead.

Second, organize a local club. Almost any town has a number of persons interested in writing, editing, printing or publishing as a hobby. These can be located and contacted in one way or another, and when this has been accomplished it is easy to form them into a local club.

Third, but even more important than the foregoing, is recruiting. It is not difficult to recruit new members once you contact the RIGHT prospects. These can be located in high schools, colleges, local clubs of amateur writers, and through small semi-professional publications or the amateur pages of newspapers.

Fourth, help keep up the activity of the association by writing for the journals of the club, or taking a part in the publishing—either issue your own paper or join other members in co-publishing one.

X-PN 4827

THE AMERICAN BANNER

PLEDGING LOYALTY TO THE AAPA

VOLUME 1 NOVEMBER, 1938 NUMBER 5

OUR JOURNALIST'S ON PARADE

Featuring Wesley Wise

It has often been said that Wichita has given us more successful journalists than any other section of this country. The AAPA can well lay claim to one of the most ambitious and active amateur of all time. Wesley Wise – editor, printer, and publisher of THE AMERICAN EAGLE needs no introduction to members of the American for his journal has appeared in our bundles more times than any other a. j. Wes belongs to that group of enthusiastic younger members. He is fifteen years old and his shop located in the basement of his home contains an 8 x 12 Gordon power press plus a varied assortment of type and printing necessities. Besides doing job printing in the city, he publishes a neighborhood paper, THE MIDGET STAR and is making quite a success with it. Wes has lofty ambitions for serving the American in the future and if he continues at the same pace we can only say, " You will be official editor before you realize it! "

THE ADLESS NATION

By Wesley Wise

Suppose America had no advertising — would you like that ?

The majority will probably say " It would be all right. " But think it over. Would you agree ?

Think ! No signs, no labels, no printed advertising pieces, noth-

(continued on page 4)

X-PN 4827  #41

THE AMERICAN BANNER

Vol. 1 FEBRUARY, 1938 No. 2

OUR JOURNALIST'S ON PARADE

Featuring James Francis

INTRODUCING :

Jim Francis, that demon printer from Minot, North Dakota, needs no introduction to members of the American for he was by far the most active member in our ranks during the past year. This hard working amateur has given us numbers of DAKOTA DUST, TYPE TALKS, RAG BAG, and THE KEYBOARD — publications that are excellent in typography as well as in contents. Jim has served as a member of the Board of Directors in 1937 and is now the Official Editor of the AAPA. He is twenty two years old, over six feet tall and weighs about 176 pounds. He started printing over a year ago with a 5x8 press but which has since been replaced by a 7x11 power press. The Banner dips a mighty salute to you, Jim. Please continue your fine work!

X-PN 4827

#12

THE AMERICAN FREE PRESS

Number Four · Jan-Feb 1938

APR 29 1944

Fellow American Members:

ACCORDING to the high ethics and unwritten laws governing the actions of defeated candidates for President in amateur circles it is considered highly honorable and quite the best of taste, not to say the only thing that can be done, for the also ran candidate to strike a pose not unlike that of Napoleon or Alexander the Great, take a couple of deep snorts, and shout to the waiting world in a fog horn voice something like this:

"I have been knocked down and trodden upon by the forces of darkness—yea even the forces of the basement of darkness—(ahem) therefore considering the pass to which our so fair (not to mention lily white) organization has come, and the hands (quite dirty hands, too, I assure you) into which it has fallen, I issue a call to all ye loyal members to come unto me and we will draw our coat tails around us and depart to the promised land of amateur journalism—(etc., etc.)"

As the defeated candidate for President of the American I know that there are many who expect

(Continued on page 3.)

X-PN 4827

THE
AMERICAN INDEX
«Points the Way»

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
APR 29 1944

FEBRUARY, 1933

Anyhow. It's Something to Think About

By RUDOLPH K. KUEHNER, D.C., PHC.

THE DAILY PRESS and magazines of the country reproduce an assortment of newsy tid-bits in reference to the goings-on in modern medicine to-day.

One of the strange phenomena of the present day is how a business or profession such as modern medicine, which so boldly expostulates its shortcomings and myopia, still expects the average layman to retain an iota of confidence in or admiration for it.

On all sides, to the dismay of the sick person, we find confusion, inconsistency, chaos. Read the story of drugs, foods, cancer, infantile paralysis, etc.! Is there any wonder why the average sufferer must go through the vicious circle of one doctor to another, which may take years, in order to find the one who has some consistency of thought and purpose to basically understand the patient's dilemma?

Admittedly, inadequate to cope with most dis-

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS COPYRIGHT RECORD

THE AMATUTOR

VOL. 2, NO. 1 AUGUST, 1938

The news item reprinted on this sheet herewith originally appeared in the July issue of Highlights and Shadows, house organ published monthly by the Engraving Department of the Courier-Journal and Louisville Times of Louisville, Ky.

Highlights & Shadows is mailed individually to 2,000 weekly newspaper publishers and printers in Ky., Ind., Ill., Ohio, Mo., Va., W. Va., Tenn., Ga., N. C. and S. C. It is also received by advertising agencies, schools, job printers, etc.

Edward Reed, newly-elected Publicity Director of the United Amateur Press Association and co-publisher with Robert W. Smith of The Amatutor, is editor of Highlights and Shadows.

The Amatutor recently got up and distributed to all members through the mailing bureau, 500 census cards. Truly demonstrative of the inactivity in the United on the part of more than 60% of the members, not 100 of these cards have been returned to us to date. We are trying to compile some information for the United, and request your co-operation and promptness in returning these cards, properly filled in, to us.

Amateur Writers Elect Kentuckian President

Maurice E. White, Neon, Ky., was re-elected as president of the United Amateur Press Association at the forty-second annual convention held July 3, 4 and 5 in Seattle. Seventy-five members from all parts of the country attended the affair, for which the Seattle Amateur Press Club, a local unit affiliated with the U. A. P. A., served as host.



Style 8-1
M. E. White

Other officers elected were Sidney Cohen, Brooklyn, N. Y., first vice president; Roy Erford, Seattle, Wash., re-elected secretary-treasurer; Irwin O. Brandt, Greenville, Ohio, re-elected official editor of the organization's official organ, and Edward Reed, Louisville, Ky., director of publicity. Jersey City, N. J., was selected as the convention seat for 1939.

At the convention, prizes were awarded for superiority in the laureate contests. Entries were classified as short stories, poems, editorials and essays. Each winning manuscript had previously been published in one or more of the various amateur papers published by several of the members and distributed to the entire 500-membership through the central mailing bureau, which mails quarterly bundles of small amateur journals to every enrolled member.

The United Amateur Press Association was founded in 1895 in Philadelphia, and has had as its members in the past some of the greatest professional journalists in the country. It is devoted to the hobby of amateur journalism, and affords both training for a journalistic career and personal enjoyment from a hobby standpoint. Members' ages range from 15 to 80 and include both sexes.

President White is a regular contributor to the Neon (Ky.) News and the Whitesburg (Ky.) Mountain Eagle. Only 27, he is an ambitious and determined writer, and very well known to prominent Government officials.

In March, The Amatutor completed its first full year as an amateur paper. However, due to time limitations, no issue has been published since then. We had planned to mimeograph a July number featuring the election returns, as we did last year, but found no time in which to do the necessary work.

It now appears that we will be able to distribute another Amatutor the latter part of September.

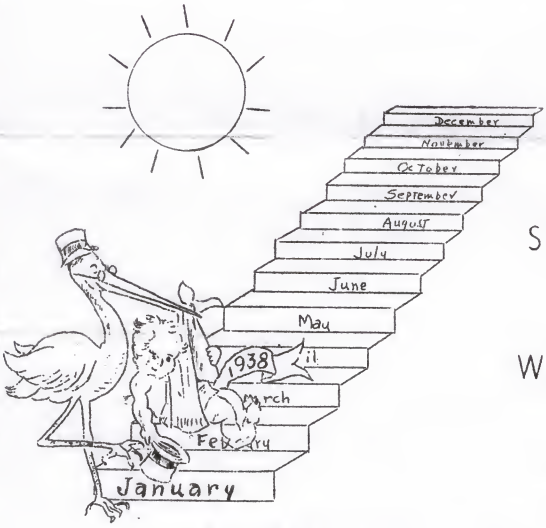
For this particular issue, we would like to receive an editorial-essay on amateur journalism as it is now practiced in comparison as to how, in the writers' opinions, it should be practiced.

Five hundred copies of the July Louisville Amateur have been dispatched to the mailing bureau to be sent to the entire membership body of the United. The articles contained in this news-magazine were written by members of the Louisville Amateur Press Club, a few of whom belong to the United.

We will be glad to furnish mats of Mr. White to any amateur paper desiring to reproduce this picture in a future issue. Just drop us a request.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY
GIFT

THE AMATUTOR



IN STEP WITH '38

JANUARY, 1938

VOL. 1, NO. 5

LOUISVILLE, KY.

X-PN 482

X-PN 482

AN ALL-AMERICAN PUBLICATION

THE LIBRARY OF SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY OUT

The American Journal

VOL. 1, NO. 5 MAY, 1398

PRIMING THE PUMP

We are told that the pump is to be primed again. You recall, surely, the last priming, which sent the National Debt soring to a new high. It was to have licked the depression.

Naturally, such spending bad to have an effect. But like all stimulants it also had to wear off. These billions have gone to the same place the 1929 prosperity billions went. These new priming billions will go likewise.

If a sick man is given a transfusion, and the effect wears off quickly and leaves him as bad as previously, doctors know there is something radically wrong with him. And when huge "transfusions" of dollars bas only a temporary effect on the country it is a certain sign that there is sometbing wrong with our economic system.

Some changes are necessary to correct the faults—if and when the faults are found and the leaders finally decide to make changes. They should know what is wrong, but they probably dislike to make any change because such changes would not be to their own selfish best interests.

—GEORGE HENRY KAY

HOW TO BOOST AAPA

First, let us make corresponding a greater factor of our association's activities. The membersbip can be drawn closer together if each member makes friends with others. Write a letter to at least one fellow-member every day; or better yet, write several postcards each day instead.

Second, organize a local club. Almost any town bas a number of persons interested in writing, editing, printing or publishing as a hobby. These can be located and contacted in one way or another, and when this has been accomplished it is easy to form them into a local club.

Third, but even more important than the foregoing, is recruiting. It is not difficult to recruit new members once you contact the RIGHT prospects. These can be located in high schools, colleges, local clubs of amateur writers, and through small semi-professional publications or the amateur pages of newspapers.

Fourth, help keep up the activity of the association by writing for the journals of the club, or taking a part in the publishing—either issue your own paper or join other members in co-publishing one.

X-PN 4827

Proposed Amendments

to the Constitution
To be voted on in December

Amend article 10, constitution, by addition of sentence reading, "A two-thirds majority of the votes cast shall be required to pass any amendment and make it effective."

Amend Article 10, by-laws, to read: "Candidates for any office shall file with the Secretary 30 days prior to mailing of ballots a declaration of intention to run for a given office. The Secretary shall have a list of names of all candidates printed and mailed with the ballots. The members may vote for candidates whose names do not appear on said list in case they do not wish to vote for certain of the announced candidates."

Both of these amendments signed by: George H. Kay, Wilson Shepherd, Michael Phelan, Robert Bates, James H. Reid. Clifford E. Roth, Mendel J. Chron, Robert Kunde, Helen Kunde, and George Hahn.

Report of Mailing Bureau
May, June, July, 1938

Receipts

B. F. Bianchi	$0.50
G. H. Kay	.25
W. Haywood	.50
W. Wise	.20
M. Phelan	.25
M. Chron	.50
J. D. Kelley	.25
F. Snapp	1.00
W. Williams	.50
W. C. Legg	.51
TOTAL	$4.46
From Treasurer Neel	3.00
Total Receipts	$7.46

Expenditures

Deficit from June	$0.68
May Bundle	3.00
June-July Bundle	3.00
TOTAL	$6.68
Receipts	7.46
Expenditures	6.68
Balance	$0.78

Members at the Get-together in Chicago, June 11-12, 1938



James Francis, Bruce "Wilkerson" Smith, Robert E. Kunde, Harold Smolin

X-PN 4827 #118

THE AMERICAN BANNER

Vol. 1 FEBRUARY, 1938 No. 2

OUR JOURNALISTS ON PARADE

Featuring James Francis

INTRODUCING :

Jim Francis, that demon printer from Minot, North Dakota, needs no introduction to members of the American for he was by far the most active member in our ranks during the past year. This hard working amateur has given us numbers of DAKOTA DUST, TYPE TALKS, RAG BAG, and THE KEYBOARD — publications that are excellent in typography as well as in contents. Jim has served as a member of the Board of Directors in 1937 and is now the Official Editor of the AAPA. He is twenty two years old, over six feet tall and weighs about 175 pounds. He started printing over a year ago with a 6x8 press but which has since been replaced by a 7x11 power press. The Banner dips a mighty salute to you, Jim. Please continue your fine work!

X-PN 4827 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS #119
JUN 28 1945
GIFT

The Ayjayers Den

Vol. 1 April-May, 1938 No. 2

TRY TO SMILE

By John A. Miller

Have you ever tried to smile
When you're feeling blue?
Don't you think it quite worthwhile
To yourself, and others, too?

Have you ever seen the sky
After clouds have dropped the rain?
How the smiles of heaven fly
Across the earth's sweet face again.

X-PN 4827 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD 33
JUN 28 1945
GIFT

The Ayjayer's Den

Vol. 1 Jan.-Feb., 1938 No. 1

NEVER AGAIN #99

By Jack O. Smith

I was speechless. That's something in itself. For once in my life my mouth hung open with nothing coming out.

There was no doubt about it. I had won the $1,000 at Bank Night, though I'm still a bit hazy about the whole thing. That was my name being called—Jack O. Smith. So kind of them to include the middle initial. And I had only seen one of the features, which was, namely, "High, Wide, and Handsome."

Out of my long and bumpy throat came but a mousy squeek. Then, and bless all of them, the frog which had used my tonsils as temporary lily pads

[Continued on page three.]

X-PN 4827 #101
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
APR 29 1944

ALL-STAR MONTHLY

"Green Bay's Leading Amateur Newspaper"
Member American Amateur Press Association

October, 1938 • Green Bay, Wisconsin • Number Two

Circus Glamor Gone

Parades, Shows Things of Past

By JAMES R. FRANCIS
Minot, N. D.

The glamor of the circus seems to be fading. To me, at least, has lost some of the lure that in younger days, made my heart beat faster.

For one thing, the street parade is gone. No longer can you stand on the street corner and watch the flashing color of gay wagons. No longer can you follow the calliope to the circus grounds.

Lately, a publicity man stated that circus rings were outmoted. The modern circus no longer advertises its size in terms of rings. This is just another effect that modernism is having upon old fashioned childhood institutions.

Watch for a Sensational Article by James R. Francis "274 words" Coming Soon

AMATEUR QUILL 1- 38
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JUN 28 1945
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#102

THE AMATEUR QUILL



JANUARY 1938
VOL. 1 · NO. 5

AMATEUR QUILL 3-38
X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF
SCIENCE
RESEARCH RECORD
JUN 28 1945
GIFT

The Amateur Quill

PARVUS SED POTENS

Vol. 1 March, 1938 No. 6

Tuo Lée

by Aida Georgianni

Tuo Lee was young. Tuo Lee was pretty. Tuo Lee bubbled with happiness as she tottered and swayed about in her father's courtyard. Deep dimples played about her thickly painted face. Her almond shaped eyes flashed happily and darting lights gleamed from their black depths. Tuo Lee plucked a spray of geraniums and pressed the delicate, trembling petals against her oval-shaped face. Her eyes closed dreamily. She was thinking of her future lord. She had never seen him, but nevertheless she was to marry him within three moons. She looked down at her lillies. They were small and tightly bound. He would be proud of them. Tuo Lee swayed toward the lily pond and sat down beside it. She looked down

(Continued on Page 4)

X-PN 4827 #104

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

JAN 12 1943

The Amateur Quill

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(Continued on Page 4)

X-PN 4827 #105

THE AMATEUR QUILL

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 1 0 1943



OCT. 1938

cV. 2 no. 10

X-PN 4827

The Amateur Quill

PARVUS SED POTENS

Vol. I March, 1938 No. 6

SERIAL RECORDS
APR 28 1944

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(Continued on Page 4)

X-PN 4827

The Amateur
COMMENTARY

VOL. I JUNE, 1938 NO. 2

The World We Live In

STUART MARTIN

THE world is a big ball suspended in space, though nobody knows what by. It is rounded, but slightly flattened at the top and bottom like an orange.

The earth also has a depression, which was thought to be imaginary, but has since been proved real. It is also encircled by an imaginary line, which is supposed to be the hottest place in the world, outside of hell and Death Valley. This imaginary line is called the equator.

The earth is also surrounded by a substance called the atmosphere, beyond which is the stratcsphere, and after that there are other fears.

The earth is somewhat larger than a baseball but not so important, and is the best place in the whole universe to live in, except for Flcrida and California.

There are various maladies and plagues on the earth; such as, tax collectors, policemen, teachers and other malicious pests, G. B. Shaw, drunken drivers.

--Reprinted, by permission, from "The Profile"

X-PN 4827

The Amateur COMMENTARY

NUMBER 1 MARCH, 1938

BOOKS

"On bokes for to rede I me delyte."
CHAUCER.

"Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man." So said Bacon, and so echo a thousand voices through the din of modern tumult in this vastly commercialized world in which we live today. And yet, pushed about by the surge of increasing speed in the mad rush for existence, some few people still find time to:

walk unseen
On the dry smooth-shaven green,
To behold the wandering moon,
Riding near her highest noon,
Like one that had been led astray
Through the heaven's wide pathless way.
MILTON.

And as we take occasion to meditate in silence, and to be apart from the world, though it be for but a moment, may we say with John Fletcher:

Give me
Leave to enjoy myself. That place that does
Contain my books, the best companions, is
To me a glorious court, where hourly I
Converse with the old sages and philosophers;
And sometimes for variety I confer

AMATEUR COMMENTARY

X-PN 4827

The Amateur COMMENTARY

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

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X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945 GIFT

The Amaranth

Ever Since 1907

Seattle, Washington, June, 1938

CURIOSITY

By MAE KULICK

I WANT TO KNOW
Just where the rambling roses go
When they are through
With rambling,
And where the oriole learned
Its pretty song
And warbling.

I want to know
If trapped by man,
Would jelly fishes
Ever get into
A jam?
I will not rest until
I can discover whether
Lillies of the Valleys
Can ever
Bloom upon a hill.
These things I want to know.

But what tomorrow brings—
Its joy and sorrows,
Falls and springs,
—I'm glad I do not know.

TO A LITTLE CHILD

WHO MAY LOSE HER SIGHT

I THINK OF ALL THE BEAUTIES OF THE EARTH
And wonder if you'll always see
them, too,
My little child. Today my hopes all
flew
Away. There was no room for song
or mirth
Within my heart. I thought of all
your worth
To me, your laugh, your tears, the
things you do
From early morn until the day is
through.
You have a ray of sunlight been
since birth.

I pray that God will always let you
see
The quiet dell with flowers and fern
and moss,
The radiant noon, and tints of wan-
ning day.
And may your life on earth so virtu-
ous be
That He will bless you, dear,
and let your cross
Be lightened as you journey on
your way. —AMY E. BELL

COMPARISON!

The candle glow
Is our soul
That lights our way.
It burns upon the centered spot
Encased in wax, that feeds
The wick so that the light may
Shine. And should the wind blow
Why, it stands
In defense, and the ray
Of light will either flicker
Or die. Down the light
Descends. No longer is it gay.
The light has died. It lived today.
—MERLE SOUTER.

X-PN 4827

The Amaranth

Ever Since 1907
Seattle, Washington, September, 1938.

APR 23 1944

A Lesson In Limes

FOR COUNTLESS YEARS, IT seems, I have been trying to prepare to masticate the elusive grapefruit without receiving several good squirts in the eye for my tedious efforts. While pondering over this problem and making calculations as to possible methods to overcome the constant aggravation, my nerves have become frazzled and my hair is fast turning grav.

I would not have been caused so much untold misery or worry were it not for the decision of some of my acquaintances that a diet of grapefruit would be good for my system beside helping me. Mind you these friends behave normally most of the time, too. In a moment of weakness, I consented.

My anatomy is so full of lime that I feel plastered most of the time. Of course that is not such a difficult ordeal, but the question of eating grapefruit without being sprayed by the lime's expectoration has driven me to the point of madness. My experiments with limes of all kinds or sizes have always been the same in regard to this terrible squirting. Once I sneaked up on a lime with the idea of stabbing it before it was aware of my presence, but I had the misfortune of having my new shirt ruined in the attempt.

The bitterness of the taste of grapefruit caused me a great embarrassment at one time in my life. One of my friends, who is a practical joker filled an empty half-shell of the fruit with a sponge saturated with quinine I didn't know the difference—the likeness was so striking—and I never would have known had it not been for a sharp pain in the pit of my stomach or the confession of my prankster friend.

I, as a committee of one, appeal to the inventors of the world, to create a miniature windshield to be used when eating a grapefruit. It should be so made that it can be attached to one's head by straps, and fitted closely in front of the face, so that the spray of lime juice will not adorn the eater's face. To prevent the danger of the ears becoming coated with the spray, I recommend small wind wings on windshield.

Unless such an invention shortly is developed this modern generation of people who live on bird seed, and salad and grapefruit, may be relegated to the limbo of the forgotten civilizations. —DEAN V. MERIDITH.

Strawberry Short-Cake

(NOTE. The following is from a column entitled "Thorns, Roses, and Poison Ivy" written by Mr. Dan McGovern, appearing in THE RENTON CHRONICLE.)

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

The Amaranth

Ever Since 1907

Seattle, Washington, September, 1938.

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PN 4357 #11

WORLD PEACE EDITION

ALL VETERANS' MAGAZINE

AND

WESTLAKE NEWS

Sponsoring Constitutional Government, PUBLIC OWNERSHIP of Necessities Collectively used, only Private Ownership of Necessities Privately used, THE TOWNSEND PLAN, The Gospel of Jesus Christ, Material that is different and also Representing the Territory from Fourth Ave. and Pike St. to the Fremont Bridge Adjacent to Westlake Ave.

Printed and Published by THE HOUSEBOAT PRESS,
2764 Westlake Avenue North, Seattle, Washington
A Product of Washington, the Evergreen State, and Seattle, the Queen City of The Charmed Land

A MONTHLY PUBLICATION CIRCULATED LOCALLY—FREE
35c a Year by Mail and Single Copies 5c

VOLUME 11. APRIL, 1938. NUMBER 2.

Circulation over 1200 Copies.

TOWNSEND ACTIVITIES IN WESTERN WASHINGTON

Judge Sommers, National Representative of Dr. Frances E. Townsend, will address a Mass Meeting in the A. O. U. W. Hall on 9th Avenue, between Pike and Union Streets on March 27th at 2 P. M. All Townsend Members and their Friends are invited to this Meeting and no doubt they will learn a lot about the Plan that will be to their advantage.

●

Due to the fact that the carpenters have not finished the work on the new Townsend Home, located at 3rd Avenue and Marion Street, in Seattle, the dedication of this new Home will take place on or about the First of April. We are expecting to have with us at that time Dr. Hal C. Long, National Headquarters Representative for the State of Washington to address the Meeting. Watch this space, every Issue, for dates and activities in the Townsend Movement in this District.

●

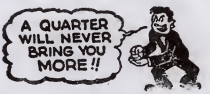
The University Townsend Club No. 6 meets every Tuesday Night at 8 at 653 East 45th Street. The Public is cordially invited to attend all meetings. Something new every meeting. Lunches often served.

This space is donated by the Editor of this Publication, who is a Townsend Supporter and Member of University Club No. 6.

Save America with The General Welfare Act, HR 4199. VOTE FOR IT. Watch this Column.



COME!!!! go sailing with The Houseboat Press. Magazines and Big Mails for a Year for only a Quarter. If not satisfied, you get your Quarter back. Get on board, NOW!! Buy your Year's Ticket, as soon as possible.



IS THIS YOU?

I need my money for liquor, the Chinaman, Shows; Publications, which are against me and Organizations, which continually fight against each other, so I cannot spare a Quarter to help myself and all Humanity to better living conditions, to receive your Publication for 12 Issues & Big Mails for a Year, so you'll never hear from me & I'll remain lost in Body, Soul & Mind.

COMING IN FUTURE ISSUES:

Anderson for President in 1940.
W. P. A. Unfair.
The Unjust Treatment of World War Veterans.
More & More Letters From Readers.
The Dumb Public.
Controllers of The Public Mind.

X-PN 4827

CHRISTMAS EDITION

ALL VETERANS' MAGAZINE AND WESTLAKE NEWS

CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 8 1945 DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE

Sponsoring Constitutional Government, PUBLIC OWNERSHIP of Necessities Collectively used, only Private Ownership of Necessities Privately used. COOPERATION, The Gospel of Jesus Christ, PEACE, Material that is different and also Representing the Territory from Fourth Ave. and Pike St. to the Fremont Bridge Adjacent to Westlake Ave.

Printed and Published by THE HOUSEBOAT PRESS,
2764 Westlake Avenue North, Seattle, Washington
A Product of Washington, the Evergreen State, and Seattle, the Queen City of The Charmed Land

A MONTHLY PUBLICATION — CIRCULATED LOCALLY—FREE
5c a Year by Mail and Single Copies 5c

Help the Unemployed - buy this Publication on the Streets for 2c

VOLUME 17. DECEMBER, 1938. NUMBER 3.

Circulation over 1500 Copies.



COOPERATION

Make this a real Merry Christmas with Cooperation. WE can destroy all undesirable ills in the World with Cooperation.

Do YOU want to help yourself and the Amateur Printers and Publishers of America? You will receive 12 or more small Papers and Magazines every time they are printed thruout the year — They range from 4 Pages up each. There is Fiction, Poetry, Items and Editorials covering almost everything. All you give is 5oc a Year Membership Dues to the American Amateur Press Association of which this Publication is a Member and will accept your Dues, or Mail direct to Wilson H. Shepherd, Secretary, American Amateur Press Association, Oakman, Alabama, and mention All Veterans' Magazine. We greatly appreciate your Cooperation.

The Publisher has cooperated with many in the past who did not cooperate in return, so there is a New Policy now — Cooperate, if YOU want this Publication to cooperate with you and give proof of your Cooperation with a Subscription, Ad, Printing Order, or by ordering Goods we have for sale and by patronizing our Advertisers.

No Business can exist on promises. All Businesses need cooperative action to exist.

Some want you to cooperate with them, but they do not want to cooperate with you. Such cooperation is dishonest and not worthy of support.

I originated this Slogan, "A Better Deal With Cooperation." Neither of the Two largest Political Parties have copied it as yet. The Democrats have given US the New Deal, now is the time for Them to come out with A Better Deal With Cooperation.

The Cooperative Movement is progressing in Washington. We have the Washington Cooperative Egg and Poultry Association, with General Offices at 291 Elliott Avenue West, Seattle, Washington; the Home Builders' Club, with Cooperative Members of Furniture, Grocery, Laundry, Fuel, Dairy, Transfer, Lumber, Garage, Gas, Oil and other Dealers; Doctors, Service Stations, People interested in Cooperation, the Printer and Publisher of this Publication.

TO BE CONTINUED IN FUTURE ISSUES BY THE PUBLISHER AND OTHERS.



X-PN 4827

SPRING EDITION

ALL VETERANS' MAGAZINE

AND

WESTLAKE NEWS

Sponsoring Constitutional Government, PUBLIC OWNERSHIP of Necessities Collatively used, only Private Ownership of Necessities Privately used, THE TOWNSEND PLAN, Material that is different and also
Representing the Territory from Fourth Ave. and Pike St. to the Fremont Bridge Adjacent to Westlake Ave.

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A MONTHLY PUBLICATION — CIRCULATED LOCALLY—FREE
35c a Year by Mail and Single Copies 5c

VOLUME 10. — FEBRUARY & MARCH, 1938. — NUMBER 2.

Circulation over 1100 Copies.

TOWNSENDITES ATTENTION!!!!!

Everyone welcome at the University Townsend Club Meeting, 655 East 45th Street, Seattle, Washington, Tuesday, February 22, 1938, at 8 P. M. Take Car Number 18. The man Speaker will be Mr. J. R. Long and his Topic is listed: "Townsendism Among The Young People."

LETTERS

Fellow Citizens:

It is necessary of the imagination of myself that causes me to say innocent and worthy people of our State are made the Slaves of a condition that goes on all-fours with tyranny, simply because it is the custom of the business in which impostors are engaged; victims of the ill-starred attempt of a monopoly to control their liberty, for selfish ends. And in order to put people upon their guard against this unconscionable wrong, I implore you to urge Governor Clarence D. Martin to arrange for me to lay before some tribunal the reasons on which my convictions are founded, that they may be judged of by all. Then mail this Magazine to one of your friends within the State, who might do likewise.

Sincerely,
E. E. Kinsey, Kirkland, Washington.

Dec. 17, 1937.

Dear Brother, Art:

Received your Magazines a few days ago.

Keep up the good work:- "Public Ownership" and "Peace" and accept this little gift to help your Magazine and the Cause.

The War clouds are overhead again. You know it and I know it and thousands of other enlightened people know it. But this War will wipe out the selfish Millionaires, who have been the cause of ALL Wars. It will wipe out those thirsty for POWER and INFLUENCE; those unsocial people, who want to live on the sweat of their fellowman.

There WILL come a day of Peace, when every man will receive the full reward for his labor. And the law will be "Work and work together harmoniously or Starve."

The last War and the depression has certainly raised hell with my life, but I have struggled on to raise my two sons, but to what avail? Aged 14 and 16 years, they are about ready to be gun-fodder for this oncoming conflict.

Our sister couldn't face it with her son, so she blew her brains out. But you and I and other Peace-loving, Community-spirited people MUST carry on and help re-organize the fragment, that will be left.

Brother, you may publish this in your paper, if you wish.

Wishing you continued Courage and Patience,
I remain, Your sister, Ethel Costello,
Route 1, Box 187, Leavenworth, Washington.

COMING IN FUTURE ISSUES:

Anderson for President in 1940.
THE SOLUTION FOR WORLD PEACE.
W. P. A. Unfair.
The Unjust Treatment of World War Veterans.
More & More Letters From Readers.
The Dumb Public.
Controllers of The Public Mind.

X-PN 4827

NEW YEAR'S EDITION

ALL VETERANS' MAGAZINE

AND

WESTLAKE NEWS

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VOLUME 9. JANUARY, 1938. NUMBER 2.

RESOLUTION NUMBER ONE

I, or WE the undersigned resolve, that Our Government has been taken from US by the Industrialists, International Bankers, Stock Market Manipulators and other Private Interests of a few, which is against Our Bill of Rights, as guaranteed to US by Our Declaration of Independence and Constitution; therefor I, or WE demand the FULL Control of Government back into the People's Hands - ALL Indutries to be taken out of Private Hands and delivered to US, The People, for Our Operation and Control. Therefor I, or WE demand that Our Senators and Representatives in Congress pass legislation restoring Banking to Our Government; taking Industry out of Private hands and putting It in the hands of the Public, where It belongs and to confiscate ALL Fortunes over One Million Dollars in the Name of the People and place same in the Public Treasury for the benefit of ALL the People. Property so taken will be held as Government Property and used for Government purposes, or for the benifit of ALL the People.

Yours for action,

ADDITIONAL PAGES MAY BE ADDED HERE.

AMERICAN 12-38
X-PN 4827
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 2 1945
GIFT

THE AMERICAN

Vol. 1 Dec.-Jan. A.A.P.A. No. 2

NEW PRESS!

With this issue the editor of the AMERICAN announces that he has purchased a bigger press (3x5 to 5x8) some more type, and many other much needed supplies. In the future the American will be printed this size.

TO A.A.P.A. ONLY!

X-PN 4827

THE

American Emblem

The American Amateur Press Association

Second Year Feb. 1938 Feb. 19[illegible]

APR 28 1944

NIGHT

By HYMAN BRADOFSKY
315 West Second Street, Pomona, California

Night....the plaintive cry of a sobbing violin emphasizing desolate lonliness....somber trees against a grey relief of inscrutable heavens ....the wan moon everlastingly jeering at egotistical mortals....stars flashing incomprehensible messages....lurking shadows of fantistic forms.... a silence noisy with the language of elemental Nature....crickets chirping in resonant harmony ....the hollow ring of footsteps on a cement walk ....a distant train whistle weirdly screeching its defiance at the sky....dim lights faintly diffusing the bizarre magic of the night....

The revolt of primitive nature against hypocritical civilization....pompous Man, stripped of the veneer of smart society, revealing himself as a pavid wretch....infinitesmal nonentities swollen like ugly boils breaking at a touch of savage beauty....the night in all its soverign splendor....the night facing extinction to undergo renaissance.... caught in the languid spell of the....Night.

X-PN 1827

Turquoise Mausoleum

A Tribute

"Count her among the beautiful and brave,
Her Turquoise Mausoleum in each wave." - Nathalia Crane

Around them the waves tossed and tumbled, creating deep valleys where before high mountains had threatened to shorten the agony of waiting . . waiting.

The waters lapped rhythmically against the fuselage of the metal bird, rising up to a shattering crescendo when a mountain of water broke on the quivering form.

Inside the tiny cabin, two courageous figures sat, both, in their hearts, waiting for Death. At least Death would relieve them of this horrorful suspence.

(Con't. on last page)

THE AMERICAN EAGLE

FLYING TO VICTORY WITH AAPA
Printed and edited by Wes Wise, 247 So. Green St., Wichita, Kansas. April, 1938. Vol. 1, No. 9



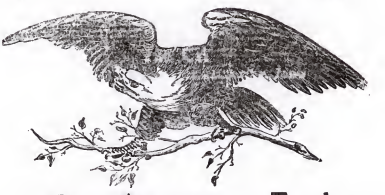
APR 2 1944

TENEBRIFIC

At first the fleeting joyous sounds decay,
And then all echoes follow in their wake:
The gnomes of joy and all their friends forsake
What once was bathed in sunniness so gay,
Vines and moss extend their tentacles long,
And drip their searing dew on marble floors,
And scarred become the heavy oaken doors,
While bats and owls murmer the dying song.
Vampires and werewolves make this den their home,
And other horrid Things we not know
That bring with them the blackest, wetest loam
And root in clammy cellars far below
The earth, and all that is beautiful and nice,
These filthy Things that rot what they entice.

by Edgar Allan Martin, 10 Warren, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

X-PN 4827



-: The American Eagle :-

"Flying to Victory with AAPA" - An Amateur Paper

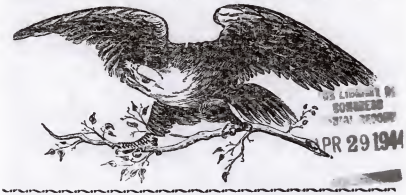
1938 AAPA Convention, Chicago, June 11-12-13

If this is okay with you, write at once to George Kay, Upland, Indiana, and tell him you agree with above date. Mention if you will attend. A great time is planned. If these dates meet with favor, all persons who wrote in will receive notice of where and what we will do. Help get things settled out - write to Kay NOW. Thank you.

Wesley Wise, & Bruce Smith

PN 4827 #121

"FLYING TO VICTORY WITH THE AAPA"



US Library of
Congress
Washington
APR 29 1944

The AMERICAN EAGLE

X-PN 4827

"FLYING TO VICTORY WITH THE AAPA"



APR 29 1944

The AMERICAN EAGLE

AMERICAN JOURNAL 2-38

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

X-PN 4827

JUN 28 1945

COPY

The American Journal

Combining: THE MAILBOX & AMERICAN NEWS

AN ALL-AMERICAN PUBLICATION

VOL. 1, NO. 3 FEBRUARY, 1938

The Big Merger

I have realized for a long time that it was foolish to try to publish several journals. First, *The Chatterbox* fell by the wayside; then I made a fair start on *The American Journal*, only to shelve it for *The American News* and *The Mailbox*. The result has been my failure to produce a consistent or impressive paper.

Considering the rapid strides being made by some of our publishers, I see the need of settling down to a definite course or be left far behind. So I am reviving *The American Journal* and merging my other two journals with it. The first AAPA charter was issued to the old *Chatterbox*. It was transferred to the *Journal* and is still in effect.

As usual I will experiment on a few ideas in printing, but not aim at perfection. Being employed as a commercial printer my experience is more along the practical business line instead of the artistic. But like all commercial printers I like to putter around with the more fascinating pastime of printing a journal. This great ambition led me into an ill-fated attempt at professionally publishing years before I heard of amateur journalism.

The need for contributions in this paper is limited. Poems will be used—one or more per issue as they fit in. A short tale may be used now and then when we can find suitable ones. Articles of two or three hundred words on most any subject will be considered.

This issue is more or less a sample of the size, style, and contents planned for permanent use. As one of the worst offenders in changing size, name, and other features in my papers, it is hard for me to promise to stick to one name and size for long but that is my aim at present.

—GEORGE HENRY KAY

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SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1943
COPY

The American Journal

Combining: THE MAILBOX & AMERICAN NEWS

AN ALL-AMERICAN PUBLICATION

VOL. 1, NO. 4 MARCH, 1938

The American Spirit

THE speed with which the AAPA established itself as a successful amateur press association has surprised many oldtime amateurs. It really isn't surprising at all; the American has the spirit of 1938, while the National and United are existing in the spirit of the late 1800's and early 1900's. Take *The Californian*, largest amateur journal, for example. Every issue has numerous articles by oldtimers, praising activity of their day, and often sneering at young amateurs. Maybe that is why the National isn't doing so well; young amateurs aren't eager to join a club in which the older and more advanced members will sneer at them. Even the younger members of the National (such as Robie Macauley) get this "superiority complex."

The United has a different disease. It is chiefly lack of spirit; a case of satisfied non-advancement, almost as discouraging to the new amateur as the National.

The American has avoided the ruts in which the United and National have been for years; it's most prominent characteristics is a determination to make progress and develop new amateurs. It is doing well in spite of efforts of a group, a self-appointed committee promising the impossible and based on theories weaker than those behind the dismally failing League of Nations, to involve us in a free-for-all scramble with the other associations.

The National wants us to fight the United, and the United would like to see us fight with the National. But the association spending much time in fighting either within its own ranks or with another group cannot give necessary attention to its progress and welfare. Our continued success depends on (*Continued on Page 4*)

X-PN 4827

#175

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

THE AMERICAN DAWN

Published to at least show ACTIVITY, by those two A.A.P.A. amateurs, HELEN A. VIVARTTAS, 452 Palisade Ave.,Weehawken, N.J. & ERICH WERNER, Engadine,Mich.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

WE THINK (yes, we do think sometimes) that, now the election is over and things are again sailing smoothly,we should begin to actively plan for our convention in New York this summer;not leave it up to the last moment like last year, thereby losing in attendance...CO-EDITOR ERICH is going to be awfully surprised when he sees this issue....bootleg stuff, published and "printed" by I, Helen, so that the DAWN will not fall behind in its printing schedule with the Winter number...THE BEST has happened; I've run out of ideas, just a mental hiatus, (I think that's the word)...IF YOU'RE wondering why I chose an old crate in the World of Tomorrow cover; why, what two youths did in this type plane, the youthful A.A.P.A. did in an old hobby.....William Grovsman is pondering on a local club.for the Metropolitan area. That's just what we need, Billy. New Yorkers, and you "just across the river", in Weehawken, Union City, Jersey City & environs, do write William a note stating your approval..... THANKS FOR EVERYTHING: the encouraging comments on the DAWN, your votes in the election, and the cooperation I know you are going to give the Manuscript and Criticism Bureau...IF YOU WANT to do a better job on your mimeograph than this, I'll be glad to offer suggestions! (How about it,REMINDER?) ...Toodle-oo, B.C N U..New York, 1939!

SER. 7/ WINTER ISSUE VOL. 2

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X-PN 4827

THE MAY 1939

American Journal

A. A. P. A.

Volume 2 Number 2

APR 29 1944

TRIFLES

Primitive man crept from his rude hut in fear,
And wondered at the speed of the free, timid deer.

But ages pass. Now man has broken him a steed,
And with the frightened deer keeps pace o'er grassy mead;
And in his boat, with sail unfurled, he skims the inlet's tide,
The while, with longing eye, he scans the ocean wide.

More ages pass. Now man, with giant, iron steed
Rushes from sea to sea with tireless speed;
And far above the clouds, with silvery pinions bright,
He challenges the eagle and o'ertakes him in his flight.

And yet these are but trifles,—man's victory in speed,
For Justice, Peace and Liberty are still the world's great need.

—JULIA C. COONS

X-PN 4827



The American Journal

APR 28 1939

September 1939

Celebrating the

3rd Anniversary

of the founding of the

A. A. P. A.



1937

1938

1939

Keep American Tops

—BOB BATES

It Couldn't Be Done . . .

Three years ago this month a small group of active and independent amateur journalists established a new press association. Veterans of the hobby said it could not last and the only question about it was how long it could survive.

Three years have passed, and with them into history have gone three successful years of the American Amateur Press Association. In spite of the disappointment brought to the new association through the retirement of such important members as Williams, Hamill, Francis, Herhster, Reid, and others, the American goes on, adding talented and ambitious new members.

The future of the American is not in douht; certain improvements and alterations are needed after our three experimental years, hut we know nothing can stop us as long as we have the will to forge ahead. If the passing time sees any of us lose that spirit, that will to do our part, others will he ready to step in and take our place. The important factor is: THE AMERICAN WILL GO ON. Decide whether you are a sticker or a quitter, whether your name will he listed in A. A. P. A. history as a great amateur journalist or just another "in-and-outer."

X-PM 4827 #128

THE AMERICAN BANNER



BY HELEN A. VIVARTTAS

SUMMER 1939

X-PN 4827

Special Message

In September, I printed a four page section for the next issue of the official organ. In this section I printed my message, but due to the delay in the appearance of the issue, said message is now untimely. Dealing mostly with the recruiting situation, we now find most of the difficulty in that line corrected. Therefore, when that message finally appears, I ask you to bear in mind that it is OLD.

While there is much political talk the active candidates are few. Sec. Miller reports that unless he receives more announcements we will not have even one complete roster of candidates. Names will not appear on the ballots this year, but on a separate official list, mailed with the ballots.

To file as a candidate and get on the official list, one merely announces his intention to run for a given office in a letter to the Secretary, who will have the name printed on the list. The closing date for filing is Nov. 1, but I am asking Sec. Miller to extend it to the 10th to give members chance to file after receiving this bundle.

So if interested write at once to Sec. F. W. Miller, 297 Elm St. Holyoke, Mass., and state the office for which you are a candidate.

Let us have a clean but interesting election. As president I am not endorsing any candidates; it would not be fair.

Let me add, however, do not run for an office unless you really want it and mean to fill it well.

Fraternally,

GEORGE H. KAY
Pres. A.A.P.A.

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JUN 22 1945
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The American Journal

October, 1939

The American

MUST LEAD!

Nothing less will satisfy.

ON TO 1940!

VOL. 2 NO. 5

AMERICAN JOURNAL 9-39

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

THE

American Journal

A. A. P. A.

COPY GIFT

VOL. 2 JULY 1939 NO. 3

Sonnet

By ERICH WERNER

A life is quite worth while to the lad
Who lives his early youth upon a farm.
The many different pleasures to be had
All makes the city youth look on with charm.
For when the milkings through and chores are done
What joy it is to wade knee-deep through snow,
While laughing with the dog and having fun . . .
To stop and hear that first caw of the crow.

It's early March, the crows are out for good,
The snow is going fast, and in the wood
Small pools of water form; and if I could,
I'd show each city boy the wondrous charm
That we see every day here On the Farm!
You bet, I'm glad I live here On the Farm!

X-PN 4827

THE AMERICAN INDEX

«Points the Way»

SEPTEMBER 1939

APR 29 1944

EXCERPTS from a review of "The Fight for Life" by Paul de Kruif in April 30, 1938 SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE — "In his latest book 'The Fight for Life' de Kruif . . . writes propaganda — directed toward arousing the people to demand from those whom he calls their masters, more money, more facilities, more well trained personnel, by means of which the considerable body of available knowledge of causes and secret notions of disease may be put to work saving even more lives . . . He presents in melodramatic fashion the feverish labors of members of Chicago's Maternity Centre to staunch the bleeding of a poverty-stricken negro woman . . . To most laboratory workers . . . and public health men this sort of thing is unpleasant . . . it does not seem to be in the best of taste . . . We are reluctant to believe that such pandering to what is considered to be the public's desires is necessary. . .

"The battle against tuberculosis . . . is, as he points out, far from finished; one wonders whether it is wise (sic—ed.) to publicize the still highly experimental procedures of employing various chemicals against poliomyelitis . . . and artificial

To Page 4

X-PN 4827

#132

AMERICAN INDEX

"POINTS THE WAY"

GOVERNMENT DOCUMENTS SERIAL RECORD

JUN 29 1944

JUNE 1939

THE STENCH IS TERRIFIC

BY hook or by crook organized medicine means to make us swallow the pill. Socialized medicine is the daily ballyhoo — but the viewpoint is hind-side to.

That millions lack (or can not afford) medical service is the main claim why something must be done about it. More hospitals, more m. d's, more paraphenalia is NOT the solution, as advocates claim. Look INTO medicine and you have the answer.

Any organization built on theory has no true foundation; all that comes after must be as hypothetical as that base. Medicine is and always will be — theory. They dislike to admit it, but medics are still blundering to find causes — already known! The medic, by comparison, drops a pill into the gas tank when the motor skips; his brother the surgeon believes that clipping a gadget or two from the interior should do the trick! We have become a nation of guinea pigs for pill experimentation.

Another aspect — why must the care of the untreated be delegated to medics? There's the rub! Have not osteopaths, chiropractors, naturopaths, and other therapies an equal right to a government dole if such be allocated to care for the ill?

In the state of Maine a recent law allows any patient in a

(to page 3)



X-PN 4827

The American Eagle

1944

April, 1939
Vol. 2, No. 2



Cut on side is the work of
William Haywood, 80 E. 210 Street
New York City

X-PN 4827

THE AMERICAN

#134
JUN 28 1945
GIFT

Vol. 2 Summer 1939 No. 1



X-PN 4827



THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 26 1945
GIFT

The American Journal

September 1939

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3rd Anniversary

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ANTHRACITE AJAYER 12-39

#136

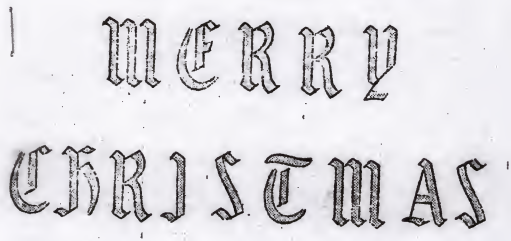
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 29 1940

GIFT

THE ANTHRACITE AJAYER

X-PN 4827

VOLUME I. DECEMBER 1939. NUMBER 1



X-PN #137
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

AD INTERIM

No. 2 August 1939

ONE of these fine days we're going to get wise to ourself and burn that collection of scribbled odds & ends cluttering the top shelf in the closet. Whenever the urge to get out a journal overcomes our natural stupor we lift down the box and hopefully leaf through the dog-eared mess looking for something fit to print. One script is too long, another too dull--most of them are half-formed fragments that trail off in the middle of a thought. We always end by piling the tattered skits back into the box and sitting down to the typewriter--even as now--to write something cheerful and brief and topical...and about as literary as a Hyman Kaplan essay.

Speaking of Kaplan--you've missed a treat if you haven't read the book--the other day we asked Edgar Allen Martin



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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

The Kiwk

AN A. A. P. A. PUBLICATION

VOL. 1 NOVEMBER, 1939 NO. 1

Camping Out

BY Ye Ed

SUccessful camping out is a result of careful preparation before trips. If your trip be one to a permanent camp for an extended period, further an more careful preparation is a necessary asset toward comfort and possible emergencies.

TURN TO PAGE THREE

X-PN 4827 #137
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

THE AMERICAN PRESSMAN

VOL. 1 JULY, 1939 NO. 1

COPY GIFT

Grass

WES WISE

There's poetry about flowers and songs about the trees, but did anyone ever write about the grass? I think they should.

Oh, what is more re.tful to the eyes than grass? Shining, brilliant grass. What is more pleasant to the body than to rest on the lovely soft grass...every blade merely a homely and insignificant plant blending together with millions of other such tiny blades over the land to make a truly magnificent green rug. The dictionary says grass is just a verdurous or green covering over the ground. But surely it is more than that. It's refreshing, lovely beautiful. Commonplace? Yes. But maybe that's why its so beautiful. What would all the fine trees and flowers amount to if it were not for the grass that surrounds them? And what would a beautiful yard look like without a wonderful carpet of green grass covering it?

Yes, we often neglect this wonder of nature; we take it for granted. We should certainly endeavor to appreciate it more and more, this thing called grass.

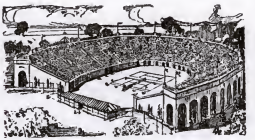
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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
GIFT

"American Republic"

"The Voice of the Nation"

FOOTBALL!



The Current Topic Over Here.

October 1939

AMERICAN REPUBLIC 10-39
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUL 26 1940
COPY GIFT
X-PN 4827

"American Republic"

"The Voice of the Nation"

FOOTBALL!



The Current Topic Over Here.

October 1939

X-PN 4027

#142

THE AMERICAN COMMENTATOR

Typical in its loyalty to the American Amateur Press A'ssn.

Volume One | January 1939 | Number One

R 281944

A VISIT FROM MARS

Francis W. Miller

"All we know is what we read in the papers," says Walter Hoxie in his November "New Era". If so, what a sad truth--when one realizes that the newspaper is one of the most deadly weapons of propaganda in existence!

"That we Americans are gullible to anything we read in print, or hear on the radio, has been evidenced time and time again. For example, the recent radio play, based on H.G. Wells' book "The War of Worlds", brings home to us with a sickening jar the fact that in spite of present-day educational facilities we are prone to accept fiction as fact when presented as such.

A short time before this radio episode, we came very close indeed to becoming enmeshed in another world-wide conflict, through the agency of the same newspapers. A stirring picture of a dominating dictator seeking to wrest territory from defenseless nations was painted for us by those who control the press and the ether waves.

However, the visit from Mars was deferred at the eleventh hour by the gallant effort of a few men who were sensible enough to realize that war profits no one, save the international banker and munition maker. Angered at this interuption to their well-rehearsed murder drama, the war-mongers sank their teeth into the person of Prime Minister Chamberlain, who had led the successful attempt at a peaceful solution of the controversy. "Mr. Chamberlain has sold out to the dictators!" they shouted, making no attempt to conceal their chagrin at the war having been averted.

The English people as a whole, however, were not as gullible as we Americans, for they acclaimed Chamberlain's accomplishment as the biggest stride towards European peace that this generation has known. Unlike us, they did not flee in panic before the imaginary invasion from Mars.

Had we retained our senses, we would have realized that the German minority in Czechoslovakia, created by the Versaille Treaty, had been denied its right to a plebescite as guaranteed by the same treaty. The reason? Because these people made no secret of the fact that they desired to return to the Fatherland. This fact, admitted even by the propaganda-laden newspapers and radio commentators, hardly fits into the picture of a cold, hard, ruthless dictator which they have taken such pains to draw for us.

THE CONVENTION NEWS
VOL. 1 FALL 1939 NO. 1

X-PN 4827

THE AAPA CONVENTION IN 1940

I hereby put forth a nomination that Birmingham, Alabama should be the convention site for the AAPA in 1940.

There is not another city in the United States that can offer to the Members of the AAPA such a fine city as Birmingham. It has the iron and steel mills that no city can match. Another thing that Birmingham offers to the AAPA fans is the statue of Vulcan. It is the second largest statue in the United States. Birmingham also has many beautiful homes. The shopping district of Birmingham cannot be matched by any city of 300,000 population. Another thing that we can offer you is a trip through the plant of the South's Greatest Newspaper, The Birmingham News-Age-Herald.

By that time I hope to have a chapter of the AAPA formed here in Alabama. So lets have the next convention of the AAPA in the South and in B'ham.

Edited by
Richard C. Schleihauf, 604 Alabama Ave.,
Birmingham, Alabama.

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD #145 GIFT

The Amateur Printer

Member, The American Amateur Press Association

First Attempt

At Reviewing Ajay Activities

Indeed Printing must be the king of hobbies, deducted from the preamble of the constitution of the Metropolitan Chapter, stating that Amateur Journalism is the *Prince of Hobbies*. Since journalism as an art grew out of the invention and development of printing you may see the close relationship of our choice with the choice of others in AAPA. Ours is the mother art; the conserver of all arts. Not a Prince, but—emphatically—the *King* of them all!

We saw the first—or at least one of the first—issues of William Groveman and Arthur Diggle's *The Printer's Devil*, so we are naturally interested in the arrangement of the August issue. Those of you in ajaydom who didn't notice should write a personal letter of appreciation for the feat accomplished in setting four pages in 6 point.

Our answer to Editor Walter P. Crews in *The Southerner* is that, as long as he is this close to us and as long as he is publishing from Jacksonville, Florida, what is wrong with the name *The Southerner?*

Apologies to you readers who can tell that this column is so amateurish. Custom demands that there be a column of this sort in an ajay publication; we like it, but we've just got to get "in the know" before we'll have any information interesting enough to print. What about helping us out. Our postoffice here in Atlanta isn't working overtime yet, so let's put them to work; write sometime.

We're putting our neck out. You who hold the ax don't hesitate, but here goes . . . to the printer of *Mountain Trails:* if make-ready from the back of a halftone is prepared by a small circle of onion skin in the center of the cut, a larger one overlapping, etc., until reaching almost the edge, enough impression to keep from flooding the highlights with ink can be obtained without the impression being visible from the reverse of the sheet. For this boldness we beg for mercy and won't cause you embarrassment again. *Honest!*

To Non-Actives---

Let ajay see more of your work in the various publications—Don't wait for an invitation. Send it to the MSS. Manager or direct. We need your co-operation!

Renewals.....

Too much has already been said; but one may forget, you know.....

Don't Let your membership

LAPSE!

X-PN 4827
APR 28 1944



Vol. 2 Summer, 1939 No. 1

'Forward Kansas City'

That cry is on the lips of every citizen. It is not the muffled cry of a scared, shrinking minority seeping through the cracks around closed doors and windows, but the battle cry of a charging horde, crushing beneath it all the instruments of a corrupt political machine.

Armed only with weapons of decency, we mere humans have accomplished the seemingly impossible, fired as we were by a long pent up shame, we have stopped and are destroying the mighty armed Juggernaut of corrupt city government.

(Continued on Page 6)

X-PN 4827

HOLIDAYS EDITION

ALL VETERANS' MAGAZINE

AND

WESTLAKE NEWS

CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 8 1944 DEPT. OF

A Publication for HONESTY, PURITY, UNSELFISHNESS, LOVE, PEACE,
Material that is different and also
Representing the Territory from Fourth Ave. and Pike St. to the Fremont Bridge
Adjacent to Westlake Ave.
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2764 Westlake Avenue North, Seattle, Washington
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of The Charmed Land
A MONTHLY PUBLICATION Published at least Quarterly.
35c a Year by Mail and Single Copies 5c

Help the Unemployed - buy this Publication on the Streets for 5c

VOLUME 21. OCTOBER, NOVEMBER & DECEMBER, 1939. NUMBER 4.



We wish you a very thankful Thanksgiving.
We are thankful to you for helping us get this publication out another year. We are thankful to be working, for a raise in salary, better living conditions and that we are in Peace.

The World does not owe you a living. You owe the World your efforts to make a living. You do not get something for not anything in return. Either you give, or you do not receive. Send 50c to Francis W. Miller, 297 Elm Street, Holyoke, Massachusetts, who is Secretary for The American Amateur Press Association and you will be thankful for a year. Send in some of your work, either published, or in manuscript form and write a letter telling about your interest in Amateur Journalism.

Cooperate with us and we can be thankful together.



to YOU, from all of us in The Houseboat Press.

This Publication is hand set, printed on an Excelsior Hand Press, Model 1 and all work is done by Arthur Hobart Robinson, Member of The American Amateur Press Association and Manager, Seattle Headquarters of The Cooperative Commonwealth Association.



This Publication is Co-Published by:

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3rd BIRTHDAY EDITION

F143
GENERAL RECORDS
JUN 29 1945

ALL VETERANS' MAGAZINE AND WESTLAKE NEWS

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VOLUME 20. JULY, AUGUST & SEPTEMBER, 1939. NUMBER 3 & 4.

Circulation over 1900 Copies.

THE INDIAN'S GHOST

What priceless tales this arrow could unfold,
Tales of Indians haunts untold,
Only mute silence can it give,
Of bloody struggles thru which it lived.

A creepy feeling possesses me,
As I picture mentally
Its dastardly flight and then a sigh,
The suffering of that human cry.

I treasure it like hidden gold,
Like a story it can't unfold,
Of its many deeds unsung
And the ground from which it sprung.

BY TED PAYER.

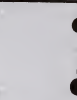
THE IBIS

BY BERNICE WOOD

FROM THE LAND OF ANCIENT EGYPT,
COMES THE GOOD LUCK CHARM IBIS,
SHROUDED WITH MYSTERY AND MYTH,
TO BE WORN BY A SWEET MISS

GOOD FORTUNE AND HAPPINESS;
HEALTH AND LONG LIFE,
COMES WITH THE IBIS
AND CEASES ALL STRIFE.

BY THE IBIS BIRD ALL POWERFUL,
WHO'LL EVIL SEND AWAY.
AND BY THE HIEROGLYPHICS,
I SWEAR I'LL LOVE YOU ALWAY.



By David Leabell

What gets me is, why WE make more Laws when three-fourths of Those WE now have are not enforced and the majority of Them are unnecessary.

Those needing the most attention are: Spitting on Sidewalks; in Street Cars; in the Lobbies of Buildings, on the floors and walls, and other Public Places. Automobiles, Trucks and Taxicabs passing Street Cars while Passegers are getting on and off — it is getting so the Streets and Avenues are more dangerous to cross, to board Street Cars, than War Battlefields.

Seattle needs a more active Police Force.

Our present Money System is unconstitutional, because Our Government Mints Money for Private Interests, International Bankers, a Minority Group to own and control — instead of Minting Money for Public use, the same as Postage Stamps are produced for Public use. Con-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3.

This Publication is Co-Published by:

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

#749

The Amaranth

Ever Since 1907. COPY

SEATTLE, JUNE, 1939 COPY

The Expose Continued

IN OUR LAST ISSUE, CONsiderable space was devoted to the rebs who had set up a spurious U A P A, immediately prior to the United's 1938 convention. We continue the good work, with more to follow later.

A self-appointed "committee," concealing its anonymity under the name of Greenfield [a member long deceased] assumed the task of forming a new organization, which now masquerades under the United's name. For their official publication they appropriated the name of The United's official organ, THE UNITED AMATEUR. By means of this thievery, the rebs calculated to harrass and embarrass the United, deceive some of the elect, and advance and promote interests of the United's competitors, the NAPA and AAPA, whom the rebs call their "friends and allies." (See bogus United Amateur, Vol. I, No I, page 4.)

In No. 2, of their official publication, the rebs list a large number of the leaders of the NAPA and AAPA "An Honor Roll of Great Hearts," all of whom can say in the words of Brother James F. Morton, "Our spirit and purpose are akin."

The leaders, listed as having "delighted and thrilled" the rebel gang, because of their support and approval are: Marvin Neel, James Morton, Francis Miller, Robert Telschow, A. F. Moitoret, Mrs E. H. M'Donald, Parker Snapp, B. F. Bianchi, Robie Macauley, Ted Abrams, Mrs. Agnes Meares, C. Carlton Brechler, George Billheimer, Howard Tompkins, Ray Albert, Warren McGregor and several others.

When the NAPA and AAPA recognize the motly crew of imposters as the real UAPA and give them aid and succor, and bestow upon them their blessing, they affront and insult the UNITED in a manner that shouldnt be condoned by any UNITED member having respect for integrity of his association and regard for the proprieties or decencies in amateur journalism.

ON AND OFF

"The Greenfield Committee drafts Mr. Jeff Jennings, Brooklyn, N. Y., to serve as the president of the original UAPA, and stipulates that NOT later than July 31st, 1938, he shall arrange for election of a complete official board, by competitive examination." [Bogus United Amateur.] No. I.

"I am indeed grateful for the honor conferred upon me by the Greenfield Committee. Pressure of other work dictates that I only serve as president until this July, 1938, election. [Bogus U. A., No. 1.]

"Your president has consented to continue in office until the next con-

X-PN 4827

The Amaranth

Ever Since 1907

SEATTLE, DECEMBER 1939,

SEP 28 1944

Prayer In April!

OH! LET ME BE TACOMA'S guest,
When Nature graces Earth's warm breast,
That I may quench heart-burning thirsts
With healing draught, as April bursts
Her cloudy bonds, and gaily flees
Along the bay, toward western seas!

And let me be there to behold
The pulsing fields of fluted gold
The jonquil-drifts of vibrant spring
Would end nostalgic wandering!

—ROSAMOND S. HERRIGES

WAITING BY THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS

WAITING BY THE BLUE
Ridge Mountains,
Waiting in the evening of the day,
Where the fruit is ripe and red,
With a silver road ahead,
And the twilight falls, all fragrant, soft, and gray.

Oh, I love to wait beside the Blue
Ridge Mountains,
When the stars begin to spin their evening tale,
When the moon combs out her hair
On the mountain top up there,
And drops the silver combings in the vale.

—MARGARET LOCKERBIE RICHARDS

Spanking The Cat

SHOULD A CAT BE SPANKED? The custodian of El Moro National park thinks so. He has invented a cat-spanker to protect the birds against ambitious cats. A can of salmon on a small platform that sets off a trigger mechanism, is the decoy. When this trigger is released, a series of bent lath fly forward and spank the cat. ¶ However, the custodian does not make it clear where the spanker is located; in front of each bird house or in front of each cat. Will the birds carry a spanker around with them? If one has to catch the cat and put him upon the chastiser, it might be an experience one could not scratch from his memory.

The aroma of salmon might give a feline frisky the idea he is being rewarded for catching birds. In that case the remedy would be to use an inferior grade of salmon. Will they spank the cat before or after the catch? There is the possibility that wily pussy can't be fooled. He may get wise and discover that the whole contraption is a bit fishy.

Unless this invention is severe enough to spank a cat within an inch of his cat's whisker, I'm afraid it will not be a success. If it does prove fatal medicine, what about a cat's eight other lives? Would this

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD GIFT

The Amaranth

Ever Since 1907.

SEATTLE, MARCH, 1939

FAKERS AT WORK

Last June, there was put out an issue of a fake The UNITED AMATEUR, Vol. 1, No. 1, (New series.) It purported to be the official organ of the "Original United Amateur Press Association of America founded in 1895 by Wm. H. Greenfield."

Under a Chicago date line appeared a report of an alleged "Greenfield committee." It was stated therein that this "Committee, serving the Association as a supreme court," had withdrawn recognition from UNITED because of its "illegitimate origin," and had established the rebel UAPA. as being in true line of descent from that founded by Greenfield. It was stated further that the 'Committee' had drafted Jennings as the president and "stipulated that not later than July 31, 1938, he shall arrange for the election of a complete official board by competitive examination." Other officers listed were: Schirm, secretary-treasurer, and mailer, and Cade, sole director.

The "Committee" remained anonymous, except for its Secretary, just another nice girl who had fallen into bad company.

In his message, Jennings stated:--

"The pressure of work dictates that I only serve as president until this July election. But before rejoining the ranks of many great hearts who serve as privates — I hope to have things set in smooth running order for whoever my successor may be."

The Board of directors proceeded to expel from the UNITED upon the ground of extreme disloyalty Jennings, Schirm, Cade, Grazeola, and Iva M. King. This act was approved and confirmed by the convention by a unanimous vote.

Nothing more was heard from the rebs till six months later, when they mailed out Nos. 2 and 3 of their faked official organ. Though the 'Committee' had stipulated that Jennings should arrange for the election of a complete official board not later than July 31, '38, and although Jennings agreed to serve as president until July only when he was to rejoin the other "great hearts," these later issues of the fake official organ dated September and December respectively, show that the "stipulation," has been violated, no election having taken place in July or afterward and the officers remaining the same, excepting that Jennings now is the official editor as well as president.

Six months have rolled around since time fixed for the election and still the rebs are without a complete official board. Seventeen offices to be filled and the three comical colonels are carrying on alone in office, despite the many "great hearts who serve as privates." It would seem that Jennings' expressed hope to have things set in smooth running order for whoever his successor might be has not been realized!

X-PN 4827

TOURIST EDITION #152

ALL VETERANS' MAGAZINE

AND

WESTLAKE NEWS

Sponsoring Constitutional Government, PUBLIC OWNERSHIP of Necessities Collectively used, only Private Ownership of Necessities Privately used, COOPERATION. The Gospel of Jesus Christ, PEACE, Material that is different and also Representing the Territory from Fourth Ave. and Pike St. to the Fremont Bridge Adjacent to Westlake Ave.

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VOLUME 19. APRIL, MAY & JUNE, 1939. NUMBER 3.



WELCOME TOURISTS. Get a Copy of the SEATTLE GUIDE at any Bartell Drug Store, or send 5c to 1118 Northern Life Tower, Seattle, Washington. To know the Scenes to see in Washington, write to the Seattle Chamber of Commerce, or ask for Literature at any Travel Bureau. Why not travel thru Washington, in going or coming, to or from, the San Francisco & New York World Fairs? Be sure to visit Seattle and Puget Sound, you will behold untold beauty and splendor. COME.

COMING IN FUTURE ISSUES:

More & More Letters From Readers.
The Dumb Public.
Controllers of The Public Mind.
Anderson for President in 1940.

WELCOME NEWS. THE NEW DAY. THE PROPHETIC AGE & OTHER PUBLICATIONS ARE AIDING TO USHER IN THE NEW DAY, ALONG WITH THIS PUBLICATION.

Publications, like Great Men and Women, are made by Public support. Will YOU give this Publication just a little support?

This Publication is Co-Published by:

Circulation over 1600 Copies.

THE UNJUST TREATMENT OF WORLD WAR VETERANS

By A World War Veteran

What have we received for Our Services during 1917-18?

Mostly promises, the same as made when WE Volunteered, or were Drafted for the duration of The World War. Most of the Legislation, or Laws, passed for Our benifit prior to 1929 have been repealed, leaving US without Jobs, Compensation, Disability Allowance and trying to force US into Soldiers' Homes the rest of Our Lives, thus depriving US of Our Votes and other Rights as American Citizens. WE are told WE should be thankful for what WE receive, instead of kicking and demanding better treatment. Oh! Yeah? So this is what WE fot for? Is this what Our Brothers died for? For this, do YOU want to fight future Wars? What kind of FOOLS are WE anyway?

We fot to help the Capitalists, Industrialists and Others, of the few, to get further control over Our Necessities of Living, so NOW, let US fight together, to take away from Them what They have taken from US.

Yes, WE received a so-called Bonus, which WE earned and more too. Now they ask US what WE did with IT. They seem to think WE should live the rest of Our Days on that Bonus, which amounted to a Few Hundred Dollars. Who are They? The Relief Officials, Veterans' Administration and Thousands of YOU, of the Public.

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.

X-PN 4827

A153
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 23 1945

THE ALABAMIAN

VOL 1 NOVEMBER 1939 NO 2



X-PN 4927 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

THE ALABAMIAN

VOLUME I OCTOBER 1939 NO. 1

IN THE FIRST OF MY ~~STAB AT~~ EDITING I WISH TO APOLOGIZE FOR USING ADVERTISING TYPE BUT AS THAT IS ALL THAT I HAVE ON HAND RIGHT NOW I HOPE THAT IT WILL SATISFY YOU AJAYS

TAKE EXCUSE THE PRINTING AS THE FIRST TIME I HAVE EVER PRINTED A PAPER AFTHOUGH I DO PRINT LETTERHEADS NICELY. I WILL GET OUT A MUCH BETTER PAPER IN THE NEXT ISSUE. I WILL BE ABLE TO DO THIS IF I GET SOME OFDERS FOR LETTERHEADS. I ALSO WANT MANUSCRIPTS.

X-PN 4827

Arcadian Life Magazine

A Journal of Ozarkian Lore and Pastoral Living

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JAN 28 1944

January-February, 1939 Whole Number 38



WOODCUT BY G. A. BANNER

"Come to the Church in the Wildwood"

3156

THE AMERICAN COMMENTATOR

Typical in its loyalty to the American Amateur Press A'ssn.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945 GIFT

Volume One January 1939 Number One

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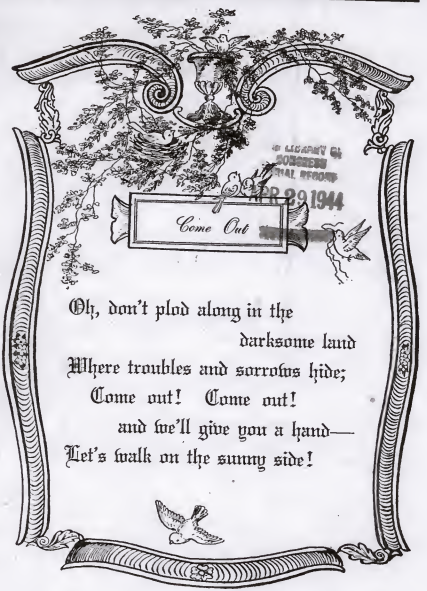
X-PN 4827

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+157

THE ADVERTISER

Vol. 8 MAY 1939 No. 12



APR 29 1944

Oh, don't plod along in the
darksome land
Where troubles and sorrows hide;
Come out! Come out!
and we'll give you a hand—
Let's walk on the sunny side!

X-PN 4827

AD INTERIM

FEBRUARY, 1939

FRANKLY, the sole purpose of this little sheet is to keep the editor more or less in touch with amateur journalism while he copes with the first principles of the 'ars conservatrix.' When a measurable skill with type and press have been gained, Ad Interim will 'fold' and Mosaic will reappear.

'Amateur journalism is hopeless!' cries E. A. Edkins in anguished tones; 'I've written my last line and am retiring from the hobby for good.' It's the first time we've heard of attempted suicide by shutting off the gas. Seriously, though, we don't think EAE can go through with it. The ace that launched a thousand quips and burnt in topless trunks at Miami can't turn that sunburnt back on amateurdom quite so easily.

X-PN 4827

3159



2 1944

The American Eagle

Second Anniversary Edition

JULY, 1939

X-PN 4827

#150

The American Journal

An All-American Journal



APR 28 1944

Get In Line For '39

The American Journal stages its re-appearance as one of the steps we hope will make 1939 a repetition of the great year we had in 1937, in the AAPA. 1938 started well but difficulties beset some members and many others lost confidence and enthusiasm. Even now the enemies who were so sure the American would die quickly are again popping forth with those same old "flash in the pan" statements, sneering and jeering at the American.

But let them rave; we aren't giving up as they will soon see. We have suffered a slump, just as the National and United have suffered slumps off and on throughout their existence. In fact, both

(Continued on page five)

January, 1939 Vol. 2, No. 1

X-PN 4827 #161
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

The American

Fog Shrouds All

By Stan Farnsworth

Detective Dan Dagmar, ace of South Jaloppy's one-man police force, huddled in a drafty doorway in Illinois' Windy City. For two weeks he had been trailing Seymour Morris. Seymour's wife lived next door to D. D. Dagmar back home. But Seymour didn't. Seymour had skipped town and without paying his alimony. In fact Seymor was a bit of a stinker.

This trip wasn't business—D. D. D. was on his vacation. But as a special favor he had promised old Annie Morris that he would find her husband and bring him home without too

X-PN 4827 #162
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

AJ - JR

A bi-monthly gossip sheet issued to the AAPA by GABBY GABAREE, Jr., 1058 Port Porter St., waterbury, Conn.

MARCH-APRIL 1940 NO-1

With this first issue I present THE NUT, MEGGER'S younger brother. I hope you'll like it and your commcnts will be welcomed.

THE POLITICAL POT will return in August with AAPA political news and views Send in your political news NOW!! If I recieve enuf newe the POT will go to prese earlier.

X-PN 4827 #163
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

AJ - JR

Published quarterly by GABBY GABAREE, Jr., 1058 Bank Street, Waterbury, Connecticut. No. A-13

Vol. 1 Winter 1940 No. 3-4

• The original purpose of AJ-JR. was to serve as an outlet for my remarks, in order to conserve space in the NUT for more worthwhile material. As I never have much to say, therefore, I do not feel that an increase in size or content is necessary. • I think that the mailer

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

Ajay Newstalk

Vol. No. 1 ● March 1940

Finding the leisurley far ahead of it's monthly schedule, we decided to air our brains (!) by issuing this rag. But now to work.

● Hempstead

Bill Groveman, on a recruiting spree, is bringing 3 more Hempstead members into the AAPA. They include 2 poet, an unknown referred to as "screwy louie"; and Bill's English teacher ... John Lacy is another Hempstead member who intends going to town in ajay; he has 2 5x8 press ... And Bill Smith, Bob's brother, is now a third editor of Printer's Devil ... Stan Abrams promises to awake from his 6-month coma, and publish soon ... Herb Hall will have a paper in this bundle ... NOW do you see why we say Hempstead in 1943??!!!?

● Metchap

The Metropolitan Chapter will sponsor an Eastern Ajay Meet, to be held in New York City next Sept. 3. Eastern amateurs from Maine to Ben Bianchi are all invited and expected to attend ... Frank Miller will be the next chapter president, and Bill Grove-

(over, please)

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

Ajay Newstalk

Vol. 1, No. 2 ● April, 1940

We were indeed pleased and pleased at the response the first issue of this journal recieved; we had no idea it would prove so popular. Since our readers like this sort of a paper, and we get a kick out of putting it out, Ajay Newstalk will become a regular part of our publishing activity.

● Convention

Groveman's departure to the Dodger stronghold will be quite a blow to Hempstead activity, but we still have enough active members left to continue our "Hempstead in 43" drive. We wouldn't even have to organize a separate chapter, since the Metchap already meets here, and could act as host. Detroit has the convention this year, which means that it should be in the East next year, probably Boston. And then, Los Angeles or some other Western city in '42 — leaving the East and HEMPSTEAD the convention '43! ... Frank Miller is starting a drive to bring the convention

(over' please)

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JAN 23 19

♠ ACES ♠

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN C. ABBOTT

Printed at the Abbott Press,
312 Cross St., Fort Lee, N. J.

VOLUME II MARCH, 1940 NUMBER 3

Greetings

To our new found friends of A.A.P.A. May our relations be cordial and long-lived. J.C.A.

Back at Last!

It's been five and a half years since the last issue of ACES was printed. The first copy was mailed July, 1933, and the last in September of the following year.

ACES was published as a mail-order magazine in the interests of hobbyists. The only catch was that not many hobbyists were interested in ACES, resulting in our folding up.

Since then I've been tempted to start again, but it took Albert Rimer

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

#167

JUN 28 1945

♠ ACES ♠

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN C. ABBOTT
Printed at the Abbott Press,
312 Cross St., Fort Lee, N. J.

VOLUME II APRIL, 1940 NUMBER 4

Early Movies in Fort Lee

In the very early days of motion pictures, the companies located in New York and Brooklyn found that Fort Lee was an ideal location to produce their pictures. Woodland, hills, meadows and the Palisades of the Hudson; all within a mile and a half of Broadway. Property was cheap and plenty of local talent was available for extras and construction crews.

Among the companies I remember were the Universal, Pargon, World-Peerless, Fox, Paramount and Solax.

Those were lush times for the towns-folk. However, serious defects in our location finally forced the movies out: poor transportation, undependable electric service and the kind of weather for which the metropolitan area is famous. Another serious drawback was the fire hazard. Fort Lee's volunteer companies were no match for the frequent fires and the town fathers would not authorize a paid department.

The Solax fire, which occured about eighteen years ago, remains stongly etched on my memory. It occured on a bright winter morning. We stood in the snow, watching the flames shooting higher and higher. The sun was a dull red ball behind the curtain of smoke. The new American-LaFrance,

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 25 1940

♠ ACES ♠

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN C. ABBOTT

Printed at the Abbott Press,
312 Cross St., Fort Lee, N. J.

VOLUME II *MAY, 1940* *NUMBER 5*

Adventures of a Schoolhouse

My father and mother attended school in a two room building presided over by a school mistress and master (my mother's father.) When the new school was constructed, the old building was moved to its present location on Main Street. Bill Grieb bought some old kitchen chairs, installed them with some low benches down front and the Fort Lee Theater was born. Later the theater moved to larger quarters and a furniture business was established in its place. The store folded up in 1929 and the building has remained empty ever since. This sign still appears over the door:

"Marry the girl you love best
And let Heller feather your nest."

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

♠ ACES ♠

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN C. ABBOTT
Printed at the Abbott Press,
312 Cross St., Fort Lee, N. J.

VOLUME II JUNE, 1940 NUMBER 6

Fort Lee: 1776-1780

Originally known as Long Meadow, Fort Lee was later named Pleasant Valley and finally received its present name in honor of General Charles Lee of Revolutionary fame.

During the Revolution, Fort Lee was a landing place of such military importance that General George Washington dispatched General Mercer and all available troops to erect a fort there. General Mercer arrived on September 12, 1776, and the quarter-acre earthenwork fort was completed shortly after. Located about 300 feet back from the crest of the Palisades, the fort commanded the Hudson and made navigation on the river impossible.

By November the presence of the fort had proved to be so annoying to the British that

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
AL RECORD

♠ ACES ♠

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN C. ABBOTT

Printed at the Abbott Press,
312 Cross St., Fort Lee, N. J.

VOLUME II AUGUST, 1940 NUMBER 8

New Jersey

Contains the most densely populated city in the U. S. (Jersey City.)

Has a greater proportion of water boundary than any other state.

Ratessecondincranberryproduction.

Boasts of one of the most powerful lighthouses in the country. (Navesink.)

Produced the engines of the first steamer to cross the Atlantic. (Allaire)

Extends beyond the Mason-Dixon Line. One third of the state is south of the Line.

Is the home of Thomas Edison, Miss Vivarttas, Campbell's Soup, Ocean Grove, Stevens Institute, Abbott Press, Atlantic City, Mayor Hague and less mosquitos than you'd suppose.

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

A C E S

VOLUME II SEPTEMBER, 1940 NUMBER 9

Open Letter

To Mike Phelan

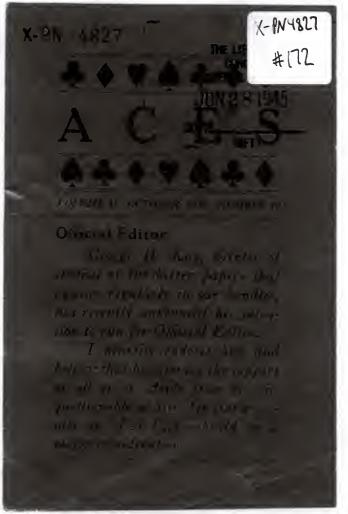
Dear Mike:

Please accept the dedication of this humble effort in response to your recent article in the JOURNALIST. Though your complaint was well founded, I do believe you were a little too severe in your criticism of the efforts of the younger members.

ACES has been published chiefly for my own pleasure, also to aquaint my A.A.P.A. friends with the region in which I live.

We need forward looking members like you to direct our efforts toward a higher plane, so let's borrow, at least for the present, the motto of the Epworth League: "Look Up, Lift Up."

Respectfully,
J. C. A.



X-PN 4827

X-PN4827
#172

JUN 28 1945

A C E S

Official Editor

X-PN 4827

♠ ACES ♠

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN C. ABBOTT
Printed at the Abbott Press,
312 Cross St., Fort Lee, N. J.

VOLUME II JULY, 1940 NUMBER 7

Skyscrapers

The other day, while on business in downtown New York, I passed the Flat Iron Building, the city's first skyscraper. It was the tallest building of its time, but now it doesn't rate a second glance.

I wonder if the Empire State Building is fated to be so over-shadowed in our time? Perhaps our modern high-speed transportation has already doomed this type of construction. At least it seems as if the population trend is away from the cities.

War Hysteria

A very strong feeling that we must again "Save the World for Democracy" is in evidence in our people, from the Chief Executive down to the man in the street.

Before we take rash measures, it may be well to consider the fact that most of the Allies' troubles are of their own making, the seeds being planted when

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The AMATEUR QUILL



JUN 1 0543
Copy

December 1940

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#175

The American View

Only for the A. A. P. A.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

DECEMBER, 1940

GIFT

PRESENTING. . . .

the "Beer City" brainstorm. An all editorial-poll journal devoting itself to the main problems and discussions of the AAPA. This journal will attempt to express impartially, the views of AAPAians in various parts of the country. To accomplish this, sectional opinion polls will be held. The results of these polls and articles pertaining to the general views of members in the states contacted will appear in this journal. Explaining this method I might say that prior to this issue *The American View* wrote to members in the states of Alabama, Georgia and Florida. We enclosed a poll card with several questions on it and requested that it be filled out—answering the questions YES or NO—and returned as soon as possible. The results of this poll may be found in this issue. *The American View* will attempt to present to the entire AAPA membership, both sides of controversial subjects, in an effort to throw some light on what is happening in the AAPA.

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY GIFT

Here's December's ...THE AMERICAN
Vol. 1
No. 2
OPINION

In My Opinion--

By Helen A. Vivarttas
President of the AAPA

Commercial advertisements, circulars and catalogs must be barred from AAPA bundles, as they lower our hobby and association. Not only do they cheapen the appearance of our bundles, but they raise mailing costs without benefit to the AAPA or AAPA'ns and are a burden which should not have to be borne by real amateurs.

The proposed amendment that only 100 per cent 'Americans'

continued on page 4

BE ACTIVE

THE AMERICAN OPINION

VOL. 1 NOVEMBER 1940 NO. 1

#177

JUN 28 1945

X-PN 4827

SMALL JOURNALS

By Erich H. Werner

The American mailing bundles are filled with some small and poorly prepared journals each month. While not being directly against undersized journals I certainly feel that if any true amateur in our midst is entirely sincere, he or she will make an attempt at improving their small beginning journals. It is rather a discouraging sight to see fifteen 3 x 2 journals in a bundle and only one or two larger than 4 x 6. I certainly hope and urge all publishing members to improve their journal with each issue both in size and in quality. But before quality of any degree can be obtained in the written article the journal must be large enough so that something long enough can be printed to show improvement. If you are one of those that prints three or four small journals—each with a different name—I would suggest that you discard all but one and then in that one try to incorporate all your enegy and finances. Better and larger journals in our association will be the result.

STOP OFFICIAL DISLOYALTY

By Ralph Brandt

The United States government will not knowingly employ an official in a foreign government. America expects undivided loyalty from its public servants. Without that loyalty they cannot serve properly.

The members of the A. A. P. A. should not vote for a candidate who is a member of another ajay association. Detrimental outside influences will seep in if the A.A.P.A. offices are polluted with 'foreign agents'.

It is bad enough having members active in other associations, but when such members seek influential offices, prohibitive measures must

(over)

X-PN 4827 #1178
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
LEGAL RECORD
JUN 28 1940

THE AMERICAN

Vol. 1 Jan

HELLO F[redacted]

This issue is probably a surprise to most of you. Howard and I decided to undertake this venture, since it has long been our desire to co-publish a paper. So keep this in mind. IT IS THE SPIRIT THAT COUNTS

MAKE 1940 A BANNER YEAR

#177
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1939
GIFT
X-PN 4827

THE AMERICAN BANNER

STRAY THOUGHTS

Reflections and Observations

" WE'LL NEVER FORGET MILWAUKEE "

Here's hoping that AAPA members unable to be at the Milwaukee conclave are entertaining false hopes of reading a complete and accurate report of just what actually transpired there. It would take a journal many times this size to cover all the little incidents and big affairs that seem to linger in mind. Of one thing, I am certain! Fully half the fun of amateur journalism is in the meeting of those people face to face, who before that time had been just a name in print. That seemed to be the dominant note of the entire affair. It was great to renew the acquaintance of Bruce Smith, whom I had met previously at the Chicago get to gether in '38. We were the two " early birds " arriving Friday morning and anxiously wondering just who and when the other delegates would arrive. The meeting of Erich Werner climsxed a four year friendship through the mails and we remained together continuosly, discussing every thing and anything under the sun. No one will forget that " duo personality " and natural " Houston drawl " possessed by Ralph Brandt. His talented " acrobats " atop the Schlitz fire plug netted him transportation to his Texas home. We were all convinced that the Green Bay Chapter has many possibilities, if they would only assert themselves in our hobby. Sincerely hoping that the names of

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THE LIBRARY OF
JUN 2 0 1945

The

American Introduction

september, 1940; volume one, number one

Presenting . .

Dick Page

Dick Page, recently recruited by Francis Caliva, is a 16-year-old Syracusian. Dick is a student at St Vincent de Paul Academy, where he is associate editor of the school paper, THE VINCENETTE. His contribution to AJ publishing is THE TOWN CRIER.

Dick has managed to turn his interest in sports in general, and baseball in particular, into a remunerative asset. He conducts a sports column for a weekly Syracuse newspaper. The Syracuse chapter of the American Amateur Press Association recently chose him to head that organization.

--M. H.

X-PN 4827

THE AMATUTOR
Vol. II - No. III May, 1940

KENTUCKIANS MEET

Sunday, April 14th, was the date of the first meeting of Kentucky members of the United Amateur Press Association of America. Twenty-four members, four guests, four speakers and three visitors turned out for the occasion, a grand total of thirty-five people.

The meeting, held in a new building on the campus of Eastern Kentucky State Teachers College, Richmond, was very successful from every standpoint. The members, from Whitesburg, Neon, Richmond and Louisville, mixed very well and seemed to enjoy the entire afternoon.

G. Bennett Adams, Ed Tevis and Ed Reed, at the luncheon, introduced the members from their respective cities.

The principal speakers were: Sam Beckley, Director of Publicity at Eastern; James A. Miller, Jr., managing editor, Richmond Register; W. L. Keene, instructor in English at the college; and Mary Agnes Finneran, editor of The Eastern Progress, student publication of E.K.S.T.C.

It was unanimously decided to officially organize Kentucky members into(p.6)

L.A.P.C. ATTENDS KENTUCKY MEETING.

Thirteen Louisville Amateur Press Club members and two guests attended the Kentucky meeting in a caravan of three automobiles. They left the outskirts of Louisville at 8:30 AM, made several stops enroute, fixed one pretty bad blowout and arrived at Eastern shortly after noon.

Members from Louisville who attended the meeting were; Margie Eastin, Helen Gardner, Mary Lou Holden, Margie McGrath, Mary Timmel, Bernadine Thompson, Bill, Clem and Rudd Campbell, Bud Johnson, Harold Smoot, Bob Smith and Edward Reed.

The Louisville bunch had a grand time and are looking forward to meeting again in April, 1941.

X-Pf -N

HIST

AMATUTOR

Vol. III January - 1941 No. 1

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 23 1941
DOCUMENTS

THE CHRISTMAS STORY

-BY HELEN GARDNER-

The Christmas night lay cold and chill
Upon a tiny village still,
And from their lofty bed on high
Stars glittered brightly in the sky,
And shed their silent beams of light
Into the darkness of the night.

Far below on a hillside blest
Their paths of light appeared to rest
And encircled a humble stable there
Full of life's hope and joy and prayer,
Beneath whose shallow eaves was found
A precious jewel of Heaven's Crown.

Not clothed in garments of the kings,
But wrapped in strips of rags and things
A gallant Christ so full of love
Brought peace and goodness from above,
A thousand ways his joy to spread
Beyond his humble manger bed.

Oh, God of Love and Truth and Life,
We lift our hearts to Thee this night
With simple praise to honor Thee,
So grateful for Thy love are we
And thankful too for peace that's found
This Christmas Night within Our Town.

X-PN 4827

THE #183

ANTHRACITE AJAYER

VOLUME I. MARCH 1940. NUMBER 2.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

AAPA Mimeoed Papers Reviewed

There were but four mimeographed papers in the last large bundle, THE REMINDER, THE COLUMNISER, BY HECK, and THE OPTIMIST. Throughout the future we expect to run a column discussing the various mimeoed papers.

We lost the race for the office of Printing and Publishing, but James Jobson kindly appointed us as his assistant, in charge of mimeoed publications. We really do think that this present arrangement is the best, because we know little, if anything, about printing.

We are not an authority on mimeographs, but we frequently use one, so here comes our summary of the mimeoed papers in the last bundle:

THE REMINDER is an oldie in the AAPA. Its use of a typer with elite type and legal size paper makes for having a larger content. We honestly beleive that it would have a better appearance if its lines were justified. The only criticism, and one which we find in many a mimeoed paper, too light paper is used for two-side work with the result that it has a poor appearance in general.

THE COLUMNISER was printed in blue ink which made it look nice, but again the thin paper detracted from its appearance. There was a little evidence that the stencil was not on the machine quite straight for some of the straight border lines assumed a bowed appearance.

(Cont. on Page 2, Col. 1.)

30 Paper, Organ Bundle Mailed

Wayne Williams & mailed his first AAPA bundle, and it was a history making one at that. It contained thirty papers and an organ. The reason for its tardiness was Wes Wise's illness.

Maybe it was because he was under the weather, but, although we enjoyed Wes Wise's first organ, in our opinion we do not think that Wes was at his best. We have seen some of Wes's work, such as his AMERICAN EAGLE, and comparing them, we feel that now that our office ed is back on his feet again he will open everybody's eyes with some swell organs.

Congratulations to NOV SHMOZ KA POP, THE PRESS AGENT, THE NUTMEGGER, THE AMPERSAND, THE AMERICAN LEDGER, and the SCARLET CLOAK, all bearing proudly on their first page the inscription, "Vol. I, No. 1." We hope we will see you again soon.

For real ajay spirit, you will have to take off your hat to Robert L. Smith, Jr., for he was well represented in the bundle with quantity, if not quality.

THE AMERICAN INDEX, TOPIX, THE KANSAN, MODERN AMATOOR, FOUR STAR SPORTS, ECHOES, and VOX JUVENIS are only a few of the outstanding papers from that bundle.

One journal that made us laugh was Sid Cohen's BROOKLYN COURIER-JOURNAL. What a drip of a paper! It is a wonder that Brooklynite doesn't wise up and publish a really good paper.

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H 134

"Know America First"

Americanize Foreigners, not Foreignize Americans

The American Blare

-:- A 100% American Publication -:-

First Series | Date Today - NOW ! | Whole Number 3

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
NIMAL PERIOD
APR 29 1944

The Flag to Prize



Thi iss the flag to try for,
Boy of America's hope.
These are the stars caught from the sky,
Translating freedom from on high.
Salute Salute! "Tis passing by,
Boy of America's hope!

This is the flag to cry for,
Boy of a nation's pride.
Look on its waving fielb of blue
For union, staength and courage true.
Weep! Salute! 'Tis all for you,
Boy of a nation's pribe!

This is the flag to sigh for,
Boy of foreign birth.
Stripes of white the promise voice -
An equal chance, an equal choice.
Your liberty salute. Rejoice,
Boy of foreign birth!

This is the flag to die for,
Boy of American size.
Bands of red spell precious blood
Of heroes spilled in freedom's flood,
Fos liberty, for right, for good!
This is the flag to prize!

- R. S. E.



By Roe S. Eastman. Editor of "Uncle Sam's Boy," Nfficial Organ of "The American Cadets."

X-PN 482
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 2

THE AMERICAN TRIBUNE

May 1940 No 2

Edited by Wayne Williams and Howard Stone, 109 South Cedar, Abilene, Kansas

Distributed exclusively through the **A A P A** only!!

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
GIFT



On AAPA

MAKE 1941 A YEAR OF
literary achievement



X-PN 4827 #137
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
GENERAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

THE AAPA PROGRESSIV

Ed. Pub. & Priated by: R. [illegible]
103 Dorothy St., Syracuse, N. Y.

VOLUME I. July-[illegible] NUMBER 3.

NEWS has just been received that Bob Thompson, of Junction City, Kan. is going to run for Secretary. We wish him luck, and the Royal Clarion, as well as this paper, are going to do all in their to see him elected. Vote For Him!

Due to Fran. Caliva's illness, we will not have that article we promised this time. So-Long.

X-PN 4827 #133
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
GENERAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

AURORA

Vol. I. March 1940 No. 2.

DOWN TO THE SEA

Peacefully down to the sea I shall go,
Facing the gold of the sunset glow;

Knowing full well that a tranquil sea
And a white-winged ship will be waiting for me.

Then over the moon-lit waters at night
I'll spread my sails in the pale moon light.

I'll sing me a song of the white foam-spray,
And Celestial zephyrs will bear me away.

They'll bear me away, and a dream-like song
The waters will sing as I travel along.

And then in the light of a luminous star
I'll anchor my craft where the angels are...

So peacefully down to the sea I shall go,
Facing the gold of the sunset glow...

—Curtis Tillman.

X-PN 4827

The Athenian

"From The Home Of 40,000 Happy People"

Vol. I, No. 1. Mansfield, Ohio October, 1940

Aside but to the point.

I never realized till now how much time and effort went into one of these amateur journals. I left this column until last, and find that already I've spent practically all my after-store hours for over a week on this paper, hunting and composing items and pecking at a typewriter with one finger.

* * *

You're liable to find in this column almost everything from A to Z. I'll put in it anything about which I happen to be thinking, or anything worthwhile that merits repeating.

* * *

Did you ever stop to think about the greatest piece of amateur workmanship ever done by man? I mean the Bible, which was composed mostly by unskilled writers, who received no pay for their work, except probably a feeling of welldoing.

(Continued on Page 4)

October's Bright Blue Weather

O suns and skies and clouds of June
And flowers of June together,
Ye can not rival for one hour
October's bright blue weather--

When loud the bumble-bee makes haste,
Belated thriftless vagrant,
And goldenrod is dying fast,
And lanes with grapes are fragrant;

When gentians roll their fringes tight
To save them from the morning,
And chestnuts fall from satin burrs,
Without a sound of warning;

When on the ground red apples lie,
In piles like jewels shining,
And redder still, on old stone walls,
Are leaves of woodbine twining;

When all the lovely wayside things
Their white-winged seeds are sowing,
And in the fields, still green and fair,
Late aftermaths are growing;

When springs run low, and on the brooks
In idle golden freighting,
Bright leaves sink noiseless in the hush
Of woods for winter waiting.

O suns and skies and flowers of June,
Count all your boasts together,
Love loveth best of all the year
October's bright blue weather.

—Helen Hunt Jackson.

X-PN 4827

THE ATHENIAN

"From The Home Of 40,000 Happy People"

Vol. I, No. 2 Mansfield, Ohio November, 1940

Thanksgiving

(Editorial)

Once again it is time to give official recognition to something we should be observing all year long, Thanksgiving. With so many other countries smothered out by dictators and all liberties taken away, we should be doubly thankful this year for free speech, free press, and freedom of religious worship.

Speaking of free press, as far as I'm concerned, the only really "free" press any more is the amateur press. While we are publishing what we please, when we please, and how we please, editors of our daily newspapers, and other publication, (while performing a good service) are watching their steps, in order not to offend anybody, and give more space to the side that "butters their bread."

There are still a few professional editors, tho, who print the truth regardless of consequences, and most people appreciate it, and are thankful for even that much free press.

November Mood

'Bout all the leaves have fallen
As November comes around;
Its icy blasts send chills about;
And green no more is on the ground.

Lingering thoughts of summer fun,
Are still in our minds, but no!
Flurries of white, six-pointed stars
Make us think of Christmas snow.

And most of our furry denizens
Seek shelter for their winter's bed,
While we who stay awake will face
The charms of winter just ahead.

—E. Gerald Hanes.

A Hike

Did you ever take a hike
Through the forests or o'er the hills,
By the stream or 'cross the meadows,
In summer's heat or winter's chill?

If you've never had this pleasure,
Take a hike whene'er you may,
And you'll not forget the pleasure
Of meeting nature on that day.

—Robert S. Hanes.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;
Sing praises upon the harp unto our God.
Psalms 147: 7.

X-PN 4827

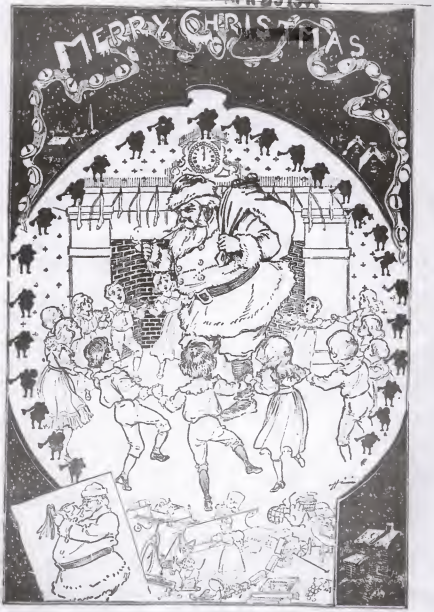
#191

THE ATHENIAN

"FROM THE HOME OF 40,000 HAPPY PEOPLE"

Vol. 1, No. 3. Mansfield, Ohio December 1940

APR 29 1941



X-PN 4827

#192

AMATUTOR

Vol. 3 June, 1941 No. 2

ACTION TICKET

Here is the ticket The Amatutor proposes for your consideration in the current United election:

President	Edward Reed
Vice-Presidents	Fred Benzing & Willette King
Secretary	Roy Erford
Official Editor	Haig Anlian
Laureate Recorder	Anne Warren
Historian	Charles Austin
Eastern Manuscript Manager	Dorothy Jacobs
Western Manuscript Manager	Laurence Estes
Directors	B. Barnes, A. Harrison, I. Gwin
Chief Critic	John Lynch
Publicity Director	Harold Smoot
Publishing Director	Wallace Wallner
Local Clubs Director	Gene Romignanti

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 29 1944

X-PN 4827 #193

The &mpersand.

An Amateur Publication

Vol. II October, 1941. No. 10

APR 28 1944



This is the 22'd &mpersand

X-PN 4827 #194

The American

Volume five
Number one

IT IS the year 1941 B.C.

Accross the field to the left we see a group of eminent Egyptions building a ditch.

They speak.

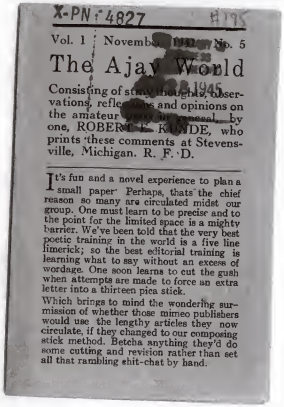
"Muchas gracias!"

"No hay de que!"

"Me acuesto a los diez de la noche!!!"

The sun is shining, but here at the North Pole it is very cold.

WE MOVE on. In Weehawken we are at the home of ex-prexy Helen. It is a beautiful residence with the palisades stretching for miles in front of it. Helen is on the roof knitting for the AAPA cause. Helen is wonderful, but really not quite in the same way



X-PN 4827

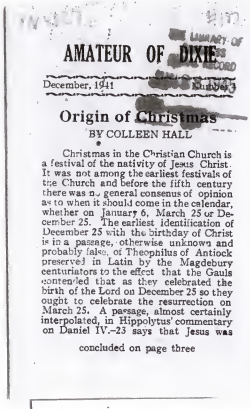
Vol. 1 November [illegible] No. 5

The Ajay World

Consisting of stray thoughts, observations, reflections and opinions on the amateur [illegible] by one, ROBERT E. RUNDE, who prints these comments at Stevensville, Michigan. R. F. D.

It's fun and a novel experience to plan a small paper. Perhaps, thats the chief reason so many are circulated midst our group. One must learn to be precise and to the point for the limited space is a mighty barrier. We've been told that the very best poetic training in the world is a five line limerick; so the best editorial training is learning what to say without an excess of wordage. One soon learns to cut the gush when attempts are made to force an extra letter into a thirteen pica stick.

Which brings to mind the wondering surmission of whether those mimeo publishers would use the lengthy articles they now circulate, if they changed to our composing stick method. Betcha anything they'd do some cutting and revision rather than set all that rambling shit-chat by hand.



AMATEUR OF DIXIE

December, 1941

Origin of Christmas

BY COLLEEN HALL

Christmas in the Christian Church is a festival of the nativity of Jesus Christ. It was not among the earliest festivals of the Church and before the fifth century there was no general consensus of opinion as to when it should come in the calendar, whether on January 6, March 25 or December 25. The earliest identification of December 25 with the birthday of Christ is in a passage, otherwise unknown and probably false, of Theophilus of Antioch preserved in Latin by the Magdeburg centuriators to the effect that the Gauls contended that as they celebrated the birth of the Lord on December 25 so they ought to celebrate the resurrection on March 25. A passage, almost certainly interpolated, in Hippolytus' commentary on Daniel IV.–23 says that Jesus was

concluded on page three



Nov. 1941

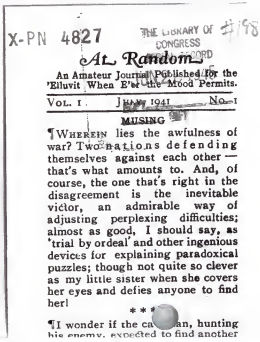
AJR

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

JUN 28 1945

X-PN 4827 COPY GIFT

RE-ELECT GABBY



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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

At Random

An Amateur Journal Published for the 'Elluvit When E'er the Mood Permits.

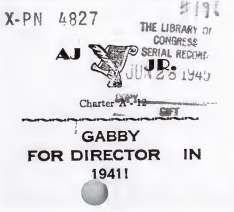
VOL. 1 JANUARY 1941 NO. 1

MUSING

¶WHEREIN lies the awfulness of war? Two nations defending themselves against each other — that's what amounts to. And, of course, the one that's right in the disagreement is the inevitable victor, an admirable way of adjusting perplexing difficulties; almost as good, I should say, as 'trial by ordeal' and other ingenious devices for explaining paradoxical puzzles; though not quite so clever as my little sister when she covers her eyes and defies anyone to find her!

* * *

¶I wonder if the ca[illegible]an, hunting his enemy, expected to find another



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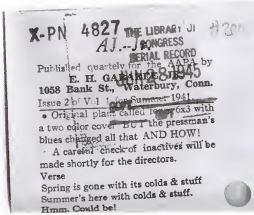
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

AJ JR.

JUN 28 1945

Charter A. 12 GIFT

GABBY FOR DIRECTOR IN 1941!



X-PN 4827 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

AJ--JR

Published quarterly for the AAPA by

E. H. GABRIELSON

1058 Bank St., Waterbury, Conn.

Issue 2 [illegible] Summer 1941

• Original plans called for 6x3 with a two color cover. But the pressman's blues changed all that AND HOW!

A careful check of inactives will be made shortly for the directors.

Verse

Spring is gone with its colds & stuff
Summer's here with colds & stuff.
Hmm. Could be!

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
X-PN 4827 AJR #201
JUN 28 1945

Special Edition

Vol. 2 Sept. 1941 No. 3

Well here it is September. The long summer days are at an end, and once more aj activity swings into action. Election time is only four months away, and soon the political guns of AAPA will begin to bark. One question to be voted on in this election, that will outshadow all others is 75c dues. Since we all admit we need in-


X-PN 4827 #202
AJR
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

CHRISTMAS 1941

X-PN 4827

#303

THE AAPA CONVENTIONITE

Vol. 1 Special Edition, 1941 No. 1

Mayor and C. of C. Welcome Ajays

To Members Of American Amateur Press Association

You are most cordially welcome in Houston!

I sincerely trust your stay in our city will be congenial and construc tive and that the objectives of your splendid association will be materially promoted as a result of your deliberations at Houston.

This community is most happy over the privilege of acting as your host and you will find our citizens willing and anxious to be of service to your members in any direction that may be suggested.

Please make yourselves entirely at home in Houston and do not hesitate to request information or service where these will contribute to the pleasure of your stay here.

We are confident that at the close of your convention Houston will be more fully informed as to the purposes of the American Amateur Press Association and that from now on our people will have a sympathetic interest in your activities.

We hope your sojourn here will be thoroughly enjoyable and that you will carry home with you most pleasant recollections of your visit to the Capital City of the Southwest.

With sincerest good wishes, I am

Cordially,

C. A. PICKETT

Mayor

AMERICAN AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

Houston, Texas July 24-26, 1941

Through the warmth of its welcome and a sincere demonstration of hospitality, Houston hopes to reciprocate the compliment it has received through the selection of this famous Southland city for the 1941 convention of the American Amateur Press Association to be held July 24-26. Our City will be your City, and it is hoped you will be able to attend.

HOUSTON, you will find, is a city of opportunities. It is new; it is modern. It is an American City with the lofty ideals and progressive spirit that characterizes the nation as a whole.

In HOUSTON you will learn more about our modern achievements which visitors say are making us the South's model city of progress. You will learn more about the Ship Channel with its great turning basin which, in a relatively short time has made Houston the third port in our Nation. You will want to visit the birthplace of Texas Independence, the San Jacinto Battlegrounds, and see its beautiful monument, the tallest in the world.

HOUSTON will do everything in its power to see that your visit here is crowded with enjoyment. This office is at your service.

Cordially,

T. A. SIEFERTH, Manager

Convention Department

Houston Chamber of

#204
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
X-P.N. 4827

THE AMERICAN BANNER

★ LONG MAY IT WAVE ★

VOL. FOUR JULY, 1941 NO. THREE



RANDOM THOUGHTS FROM
Oak Grove Farm

City dwellers are quite puzzled on the " ways and whys " of farm living. We've discovered that through the many contacts made by voluminous correspondence with fellow journalists. It is hoped that through this column many questions may be answered and that a better, more closer understanding between the two ways of life may be reached. . . . Oak Grove Farm, (the Kunde habitat), is situated in the " heart of the fruit belt ", Berrien County, Michigan. The earth is air -- conditioned by Lake Michigan, which is only a mile away, thus making this section especially adaptable to fruit culture. Our farm consists of twenty acres and since we practice diversified farming on a large scale, every square foot is under constant and close cultivation. We wish it were possible to treat all readers to a sample of our delicious tree ripened fruits but since that is an impossibility, we are doing the next best by printing an illustration of the varied crops raised this year. Strawberries, red and black raspberries, sweet and sour cherries, blackberries, plums, apples, pears, peaches, and grapes besides the numerous vegetables are found in abundance throughout this neck of the woods. This section is famous for its annual spring-time Blossom Festival which attracts thousands of visitors when the acres upon acres of fruit trees display breath

(to page four)

X-PN 4827

The American Blare

First Series | Loyalty is the word to day | Whole Number 4

The BLARE

is Calling



all members

to attend *the*

Forty-fifth Annual Convention
July 4 - 6 at Louisville, Ky.

APR 29 1944

* * * *

NATURE IN THE RAW

By Robert Andesner

A VERY interesting collection is one of nature study. Recently I started taking photos of nature study while on a days outing, and by the end of the summer it will be increased materially.

A few interesting views are those taken of the Palisades in New Jersey while on the Bear Mountain boat. Although they do not show any particular subject in detail, neve· the less some features are clearly defined. One shows part of the New York side through which an auto road and a railroad have been cut, and and most of the trees are clearly defined. At present I am looking for unusual and freak tree formations, but as yet I have found none odd enough to record with a snapshot.

(Continued on page 4)

X-PN 4827

« Atlantic Bulletin »

Official Organ of the
North Atlantic States Amateur Press Association

Vol. 1. Jan. 1941 No. 1.



APR 29 1944

Affiliated only with the
United Amateur Press Association of America

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

The APC SNOOZE

The above title is copy-writed in 1941 by Harold Segal. Suit should be filed immediately for infringement of copywrite laws.

VOL. 600 AUG. 3, 1941 NO. X

Demons Invade Bilious Grounds

CRANE PROUDLY PLAYS HOST AT AUGUST 3RD MEETING

Sunday, August third, Burton Crane was the host to a wild group afflicted with the common mania of amateur journalism.

PREXY ABSENT; ALSO OUSTED

President Bob Smith (now ex-president) was ousted from his position at the helm of the Amateur Printers' Club. Reasons for this sudden governmental change are as follows:

1. This person was seen flirting with Elizabeth Jordan, a very heinous act and unbecoming to the leader of the APC. To make matters worse, Miss Jordan is not even a member of the APC.

2. The now ex-president is too youthful to bear responsabilities such as were imposed upon him by the APC. This fact is verifiied by the uncouth issues of SOUR NOTES which have been emited from his press, containing putridiferous spelling and press-work, to say nothing of content.

3. Smith is unprepared to aid in laying plans for a convention.

4. Wesson would make a good prexy; Smith wants secretaryship. D O N O T GIVE IT TO HIM!

ATTENDANCE LIST CENSORED

The official list of attendees was withheld from anyand all publishers but it is rumored that the following were present in order:

Crane - arrived the night before and left morning after.

Wesson - helped print the inside pages of the APC NEWS; he was welcomed by a horse-laugh which increased

X-PN 4827

The Athenian

FROM SAN ANTONIO, VENICE OF AMERICA

VOL. I, No 10,11, 12 FT. SAM HOUSTON, TEX.. WINTER 1941-2

Jots and Dots

It has become increasingly hard to get out this paper, so with this issue I say good-bye, so far as any semblance of regular publishing goes. However, I'll try to get out an occasional issue once in a while.

Greetings to the "Pacific Journal" which once again shows its well-printed face in our mailings. Practically all of the papers in late mailings have been worthy of mention. Let's have more of them!

Since writing, like anything else, is, I believe, a matter of mood, we should all strive to write while we are in the mood, and thus have something to use when we become indisposed.

Send all material possible to the manuscript bureaus, for they can really use it.

From the way they talk, it would seem that civilians talk more, and worry more, about the war than do soldiers.

Other journalistic associations produce large papers. Why can't someone in our organization do the same?

If the Christmas spirit could last all year, we could possibly hope to forge ahead in unity.

Remember PEARL HARBOR!!

Army Life

War has come to our country, and with it, stricter regulations for soldiers. No longer is Wednesday afternoon a possible semi-holiday. No more can we go to town on those bright Saturday afternoons. There is even talk of starting regular drill on Sunday, but then that is not so bad, when we consider that many of our buddies are already in the thick of things.

Inspections are increasing, and in a recent full-field inspection I found that it is hard to get by with anything. I had bought a pair of wool socks to substitute for the required G. I. (Government Issue) socks, but the inspecting officer spotted them immediately and took my name down.

May be the little "jeeps" look a little rough to you, but I'm here to say that they are very easy riding considering the jobs they have to do.

For fellows who have no regular church to go to, the new chapels are very convenient. It is good to see them dotting army landscapes everywhere.

After six months in tents, our battalion was finally lucky enough to secure barracks again. We appreciate them more now, than we did when we were first drafted.

X-PN 4927

THE ATHENIAN

"From The Home Of 40,000 Happy People"

Vol. I, No. 4 Mansfield, Ohio January, 1941

ASIDE---

You may count me in for the Louisville convention, if I'm still out of the clutches of our military authorities at that time. Although I'm looking forward to meeting many of you, it's hard to make plans with the draft going on.

* * *

If and when I am inducted into the army, I intend to keep The Athenian alive, although it'll probably have only two pages for the duration of my "term."

* * *

I have it on good authority that I am to be put up as a candidate for a certain UAPA post, at the coming Louisville convention. However, since I have a fairly low order number and am liable to be drafted in late spring or early summer, I hope that my name will not be brought up in that respect, at this time, for I feel that I could do little good in the coming electoral year.

* * *

One of my readers feels that I am "belligerent." I'd like to know what you think of this paper and what I say in it. Incidentally, the offer I made in the December issue, about listing your names, will have to be extended to the March issue.

LADY ELLEN

By Don Aumann

She was a Kentuckian, this Lady Ellen, a true Southern lady, which in itself is a mark of distinction. She was born and reared in the heart of the blue grass country in a little town called Grandville.

Lady Ellen was slender without being thin and as proudly erect as a flag staff. Her dark brown hair had the sheen of a thousand glimmerings and her equally brown eyes twinkled like a pair of precious diamonds. She truly was an intriguing, glamorous figure.

Everyone knew her for it was the usual thing to see her picture in the newspapers. She had acquired such a fame as the little town of Grandville had never dreamed of. Her admirers were drawn from every strata of society. The social elite and the financiers of the nation joined with the housewives and farmers in worshipping the great Lady Ellen.

Then, one day, this idol of millions of hearts was snatched away. Lady Ellen was dead. People from all over the country sent flowers and paid noble tributes to her glorious life. Grandville did the proper thing and erected a monument to her memory. And at the base of the monument, in heavy block letters placed in relief, was the following phrase: "In Memoriam, Lady Ellen, World Famous Race Horse."

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 2 COPY GIFT

AT RANDOM

December, 1941

X-PN 4827

At Random

AN AMATEUR JOURNAL PUBLISHED
to get a little enjoyment from life.

The Wind

LISTEN TO THE WIND soughing through the gaunt branches of the elms. Listen to its moan -- a thing in pain, a wordless wail of agony from some nameless creature, whose soul is that of the night. Listen, for all must know its message -- and I listen.

The night had come with the rush of a thousand invisible wings, and these wings were dark as death. The light had fled and with it all that was and might have been.

The day had been clean and free as any other child in its morning. The sun had smiled warmly on a glorious world, and all my heart was light as the heart of the day. I rode out from Pleasant Acres after a carefree breakfast, my life full of all the heady wine of the spring breeze which smoothed my cheeks. Brave strength was in every sinew. My arms were strong. My back was stronger, and my heart was stronger still. My horse was headstrong, but no more than I.

I had ridden across the fields. At every fence my heart had leaped with my powerful mount. My soul took wing with every spring.

My lunch was frugal, but what time was there for a gormand? Glorious return through a glorious country to my own lane.

X-PN 4827

#217

JUN 1 0 1943

The Amateur Quill

•

Tenth Issue • May 1941

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY
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The Amateur Quill



NO. ELEVEN • JUNE 1941

The Amateur Quill

X-PN 4827

The Clarion Cry of the Middle West



Vol. 4 - No. 3 March - 1941

X-PN 4827

—THE AMATEUR QUILL—

AN AMATEUR PAPER ISSUED IN THE INTEREST OF AMERICAN IDEALS, ESPECIALLY FREEDOM OF THE PRESS. PUBLISHED BY BUD AND DON WEAVER

APRIL—1941 NUMBER NINE

A Message to King Kay

WITH THIS ISSUE the QUILL will turn from the headaches, woes, and favoritism of bundle distribution to private mailings.

The purpose of this issue is to let the members of the AAPA know that we are not backing out or becoming inactive. The larger QUILL will be mailed privately next month. Another purpose of this edition is to present to the members some of the things that go on behind their backs.

When the editors were new members in the AAPA, we cherished the idea of free and frequent distribution. Then came a lapse of ac-

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

JUN 28 1945

THE AMATEUR QUILL

VOL 4 NO 2

JANUARY - - - 1941

PAPER



THE AMATEUR QUILL

December 1941 Number 13

X-PN 4821

Amateur Script

Member of the U. A. P. A. A.
Written and published by
Dean Meredith,
6215 N. E. Rodney Avenue, Portland, Oregon.

June 1941

Sweet Mystery

Tell me, Lady, what is there
About you that thrills my heart
And tears my mind apart
Until I cannot sleep or eat
And haunt my every heart-beat?

How can you cause me to soar
Among the clouds and rising moon,
Then drop me to depths too soon?
Perhaps it's a sort of game
And all gals are much the same.

Yet, you are so different,
From the usual hoi polloi
With your ways and smiles so coy--
Even if you keep me guessing,
I know you are a blessing.

X-RN 4827



Vol. 5 December, 1941 No. 3

APR 28 1944

A Thought For Christmas

By: Laurence E. Estes

Tonight Christ walks the streets of men
As He did the shores of Galilee—
Amid the saint and magdalen
And tiny souls like you and me.

He walks the pavements of the poor,
And rich men's windows open wide;
And every hidden aperture
Is just as plain as passing pride!

Not only on this day of days
But every moment of the hours,
His hand in divers ways
Is warding off the evil powers.

God grant that men might truly see,
The glory of the Christ who died
And rose from death in victory
In spite of being crucified!

A220

The AMARANTH

(EVER SINCE 1907)

SEATTLE, DECEMBER, 1941

My Mother, Tonight

I'm thinking of my Mother tonight
As I sit in a forest lookout;
Here, on top of the world,
Watching the stars pop out;
She's dead, dear God rest her soul!
But still she's closer to me
Than if alive and living below
In some far, distant city!

APR 29 194

I wonder, when first she bore me,
Held me close to her throbbing breast,
If she know how far and wide I'd travel
Over so great a Golden West!
Tonight, when sanguine sunshine bathed my hills
Before the darkness came,
As always at sweet eventide,
My love for her rekindled into flame!

Then from that vast and glowing west wall,
Where clouds, adrift in flaming sky,
Moored themselves to closing night,
My Mother came and rested by
Her Son, who watches o'er the forests
For the thrust of Thor's swift thunderfire!
Together for a moment, and then she followed
The sunset! My Mother's resurrection pyre.

AERITH ADRIAN.

X-PN 4827 #721

THE
ALL
AMATEUR
AMERICAN

Vol. 3 Fall, 1941 No. 1

WHAT A. J. MEANS TO ME

In 1933 I received my first bundle of amateur papers from our own association.

Mail Order publications held my interest then but even in success I found my one cherished desire suppressed--freedom of expression.

Each little paper that bundle carried radiated in its eagerness to present the ideals of its creator, fearless exponent of the free press.

Learning to know people by their ideals cements a friendship highly valued and durable.

Amateur Journalism is the real safety valve for us who harbor the love of expression.

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945 GIFT

ORGAN OF THE AMATEUR PRINTERS' CLUB

The A. P. C. News

Vol. 3 No. 1 August 3, 1941 Whole No. 9

Cheesecake Features APC Meet As Vivarttas, Haywood Attend

RUDELY disturbing the Bilious Bull as he sat on his Waverly Place nest hatching door-knobs, 21 amateur journalists met in mad and carefree conclave for the sixth New Era meeting of the Amateur Printers' Club.

Backyard photographers found the cheesecake lusciously plentiful.

With much hand-waving, Burton had said that he would *not* have an APC NEWS printed in his shop. "I've left galleys of type for others to distribute," he wailed. "Do you think I want to let them get even with me?"

When the assorted craftsmen arrived, two pages had already been set and the press greased. And here we are.

(Continued on Back Page)

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945

A.P.C. NEWS

Vol. 3 Brooklyn, N. Y., November 9, 1941 No. 3

ONE-MAN PRINTSHOP INVADED BY 22 OF APC

The new, clean, airy printshop of George W. Trainer, President of the NAPA, was invaded today by 22 aj's, for the third New Era meeting of the A.P.C. The rains came, but so did Bob Holman, National Official Editor, and Elsie, all the way from Mahanoy City, Pa.

George had built his shop for a one-man outfit. At the peak of the festivities, a dozen were setting and gabbing in the 8x10 shack.

Other long-distance travelers were Charlotte and Harold Segal, from Philadelphia. The local crowd was represented by Lucia Trainer -- she lives here, Helen Vivarttas, Matilda Schabrucker, Burton Crane, William Jay Jackson, William Herbert Groveman, Robert L. Smith, William

(Continued on Back Page)

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
GIFT

A. P. C. News

Volume 3 Hempstead, N. Y., Sept. 7, 1941 Number 7

PRINTERS GAMBOL

New Constitution Adopted Unanimously--Lone Ranger Rides Again--On Carousel

Twenty-two members, guests, kibitzers and problem children met today in West Hempstead for the seventh New Era meeting of the Amateur Printers' Club. Starting right beside the merry-go-round, the meeting competed with swing music until it adjourned to Bob Smith's house to print this paper.

Those present were George Andersen. Virginia Carter, Burton Crane, Sylvia Crane, who brought a copy of her first paper; Tom Earbender Erhard, Bill Have-you-heard-about-what-happened-in-1877 Groveman, Carl M. Halvarson, Jr., who came all the way from Colorado to attend; Albert Lee, Norm Levine, Lorraine Lindblad, who arrived from California to see how we work; Matilda Schabracker, who did not have to leave this time as soon as soon as the party began to get good; Harold Segal, George, Lucia, William Wallace. Eileen and Mrs. George A. Trainer, Helen A. Vivarttas, who spent most of the afternoon trying to recruit Sylvia for the AAPA; Bob Telschow, who arrived just in time to see Sylvia pi the first half of this page; Sheldon Wesson, quiet and restrained as usual; and the hosts, President Bob and Publisher Bill Smith.

X-PN 4827

A. P. C. News

NEW SERIES No. 1 JERSEY CITY, N. J. January, 1941

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

Amateur Printers Meet

Mob Gathers at Stegman Court to Revive Old Group and Elect Officers --- Trainer Chosen President and Norman Levine Secretary --- Lucky 13 Jam Shop

Classified Advertisements

Wanted--For Cleveland convention: Hedy Lamarr, Betty grable, and other blondes--apply Convention Casanovas

* * *

WANTED convention city for forty two. must have night clubs and free automobile available for delegates; also portable mike for Jimorton, equipped with stop watch

* * *

TO WHOM it concerns: will join draftees without regrets if the camp has a hostess named Marion--Ralph Babcockerel

* * *

PERSONAL will the owner of the Stegman Court printery please print one issue of Leisure Hours to keep up Bianchi's pace

---

DECENCY LEAGUE will threaten to blacklist MASAKA unless Crane submits his copy for censorship.

SINCE when do the boy scouts keep their secretary up till 1 ayem; oh to be a scout! ---Burtie Crane

DOVE OF PEACE COOS FOR MEMBERS OF BIG NATION-WIDE BODIES

AMATEUR PRINTERS of the Metropolitan District met Jan. 5 at the Haggety Jersey City home and reorganized the dormant Amateur Printers Club. George Trainer, last prexy before the Great Sleep in 1937, was re-elected. Norman S. Levine was named secretaty.

Those present were Bob and Bill Smith, P. Grazeola, Telschow, Crane, Crain, Groveman, Perlgut, Haggerty, Anderson. Segal, the officers and decorative marerial in the persons of Lucia Trainer, Felicitas Haggerty and Bernice McCarthy. A photograph of the group taken by Trainer will probably not come out. Somebody sat on somebody's lap in memory of the December MASAKA.

With members of NAPA, AAPA, FAPA and PHEWAPA present, discussion was limited to non-controversial subjects such as Dr. Noel, the size and quality of rival bundles, what Telschow called Groveman, what Groveman told Telschow, Bob Smith's poetty, amalgamation, how boring Hedy made that bus ride and the helluva stare the Scorch Roman was in.

LEVINE'S CHAPEAU IN RING

Norman Levine has announced his candidacy for the UAPA secretatyship. "The United needs at least one progressive officer," he declared, "to keep it from becoming the Untied."

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD 1945

A. P. C. News

COPY

14 AJ'S, 2 ENSIGNS, 1 SOJER MOB YE VILLA HAGGERTY

Slopping thru the bottled rye (oh Wes) from North South, East, West and Brooklyn, amateurs---17, count 'em ---gathered in legalized riot to plague the happy home of Vincent and Felicitas Haggerty. Latecomers were lucky; early arrivals were put to work. Males worked on the Lone Wolf, and the wolves worked on the females, and the females decapitated strawberries. 'Twas horribly horrible, as the wag would say, verily.

When the Annapolis-ers, craftsmen, master craftsmen and super craftsmen stopped writhing on the typecases [scat woman] and let their noses be counted, the following attendees were uncovered:

Katherine and Phyllis Coggin, Burton Crane, William Herbert Groveman, Albert Lee, Jane McCarthy, Edna Hyde McDonald, who has been left out of better places than the middle of this paper; Victor Moitoret, Matilda Schabrucker, Harold Segal, Bob Smith, all three Trainers, Bob Telschow and Missus, Larry FitzSimmons, and Sheldon Wesson.

Victor Antoine's fudge-making fiancee didn't show up. Vic said that her mammy had seen a picture of the January meeting [with the Burton-Bernice lap-sitting act] and had learned that the man-with-the-lap would be here.

X-PN 4827

5227

THE Advertiser

Vol. 10 March 1941 No. 10

APR 29 1941

PEACE

The word of the hour is peace,
It echoes the world around;
It whispers that war must cease,
Become as an empty sound.
Let us each, then, do our part,
Let us speak this word of the hour;
Let it pass from heart to heart.
For the spoken word is power,



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AMATUTOR

Vol. 3 Thanksgiving, 1941 No. 3

OUR THANKS

-BY PODDY SNIDER-

APR 28 1944

Dear Lord, again we kneel before Thy throne,
And offer thanks for all Your largesses.
Again we kneel and humbly pray to Thee,
To clear us from our daily tresspasses.

We ask Thee to let freedom ring to-day,
That wondrous gift we love and cherish.
Another plea we ask of Thee is,
"Save us, Lord, we perish".

Thou hast given us all that we own,
Our food, and homes, and land, all free.
But still we'll ask for more, dear Lord,
Until we're bound in safe eternity.

H229
X-PN 4827
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY
GIFT

AMERICANA

A Magazine of Verse

Second Number, 1942



"Let's Help Him Keep Old Glory Flying!"

EDITED BY

RUSSELL LOUIS PAXTON
ALFRED LELAND MOONEY

H230
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
COPY
GIFT
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Americana

A Magazine of Verse



FIRST NUMBER, 1942

This number is dedicated to RAY A. ALBERT, *Manuscript Manager, American Amateur Press Association*

EDITED BY

RUSSELL LOUIS PAXTON
ALFRED LELAND MOONEY

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A J R

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

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JUN 28 1945
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THAT

AMERICAN

Epitome

VOL I NO 5 DEC 1942



"BYE NOW"

My reserve status in the AAF terminates shortly, so I'm saying so-long to all my friends now. This is the last time you will see that Wacky Wabbit hopping thru the hundles I'm taking him with me to Alabam! My address will be changing often, so please send your letters and cards to Moylan, Pa. where they will be forwarded. Meantime, keep those ink-dogs barkin'. Frat L.

Bob Maney

H233
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1943
GIFT

Convention City 1943



New York

The American Blare

"Put none but Americans on guard" G. W.

Second Series | Winter 1942 | Whole Number 8

Extra

Amercan Flyer in China Rescued by New York Chapter Member

Chungking, China, July 23

When an American aviator, a Texan, was forced down by Japanese bombers in fighting over Yungfu, 55 miles west of Kweilin in Kwangsi Province, he was saved from violence at the hands of Chinese troops by a missioner who identified him as a friend who had just downed two enemy bombers.

Continued on Page 3

New York Chapter Members Fighting in Europe

Pvt. Morris Gerber, Pvt. Gerald Hanes, Pvt. Charles Austin, and Teck, Sgt. John A. Miller are in Australia, all have seen action, they speak well of the Australians, the girls are rather large,not manish but more of the athletic type.

Gerber made a trip thru the Australian Goverment printing plant, a trip he will never forget, by the by Morris who is Nettie? The trollies are called trams, and there is so much differnce betwene the English and the Australian.

Continued on Page 3

X-PN 4827
A J R
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
#734

FRANK MILLER

AUG 8 1945

AAPA OBITUARY

Roy Lee Barron, Jr

I didn't know Frank Miller. Frank Miller, amateur journalist, he's must have left this world with a feeling that he had did his part in the journalistic field. Perhaps he now has a newspaper for the angels, Frank was that way He was an "old time" ajay, he was one of the founders of the AAPA. I repeat that I didn't know Frank. He went to the "ajay's" happy hunting ground one week before I joined the American But, a man who was worthless to this world would have not inspired such a tribute of PERFECT journalism as wrote by William Haywood in the last TOPIX to his past friend. Many other journals including the NUTMEGGER carried articles of sympathy to their true friend. I knew from the deep respect that came into my ever-critical eyes when I read the tributes, Frank Miller was a friend, a neighbor and a fine newspaperman.

Xerox 9061.

The American Viewpoint

MARION BLODGETT, *Editor*

A Quarterly devoted to the interests of the American Middle Classes - $1.00 per year

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VOL. 1. NO. 4 AUGUST, 1942 93 MERCER ST., N. Y. C.

SEP 28 1942

Editorial Comment

This Editor's Notes and Comments, in May, 1942, AMERICAN VIEWPOINT, proved most interesting to many of the magazine's readers. And the readers' comments, in turn, should prove as interesting to other readers as they have to the Editor.

These letters are given here in the order of the original paragraphs or notes to which they refer. The first, naturally, concerns the number of persons of Italian descent in the American armed forces. Here it is:

Editor,
AMERICAN VIEWPOINT,
New York City.

In the AMERICAN VIEWPOINT of May, 1942, I noticed your comment on the large number of men of Italian descent serving in the American armed forces. This notice of yours is to be commended, and I entirely concur with your statement.

In my travels throughout New York and vicinity, I have been aware of this truth for some time. Districts here, are to a large extent, inhabited by certain races. Some time ago, while passing through an Italian section, I noticed the Service Flag of that street literally covered with stars. I tried to count them, but gave up at 150. An adjacent foreign section (non-Italian) had only a few stars to its credit. I found similar conditions in all the boroughs.

—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

(*Continued on page 2*)

"Give Us the Tools"

By MARGARET NICKERSON MARTIN

(Reprinted from PRIVATE OPINION of February, 1942)

is now being published in

BOOK FORM WITH ADDITIONAL DETAILED ARTICLES

by

PRIVATE OPINION PUBLISHING CO.

93 Mercer Street - - New York City

25¢ a Copy - - Special Prices to Clubs, Churches and Veteran's Societies

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THE ATHENIAN

"FROM THE RUBBER CITY"

Vol. 2, No. 1 Akron, Ohio Summer, 1942

APR 29 1944

TALENTED TICKET PROPOSED

ASIDE---

From now on, whenever "The Athenian" is issued, my home, which it now Akron, will be given as my address, for the government prefers not to have soldier's addresses publicized. All mail sent there will be forwarded.

—T-A—

There seems to be about four tickets in the United office race this year, and the increased activity should bring a larger percentage of votes than the United has experienced for some time. Vote as you think best, but vote!

—T-A—

One thing that might be done to increase unity in the United, is the abolishment of the joint Sec'y-Treas. office. I'd like to see one person as Secretary, and another as Treasurer.

—T-A—

All of the candidates in the Victory-Goodwill line-up are deserving of recognition---and election! Some are previous United office holders. Some are mainstays in local clubs. All have either written or published, and are now active in some phase of A-J work.

After extensive search and correspondence, several of our most active members have placed before the U. A. P. A. a ticket for our consideration in the coming election. This ticket is called the Victory-Goodwill Ticket, and is pledged to give its full effort and support to the cause of the United Amateur Press Association.

Unite the United under these leaders! They represent a cross-section of the country, and will give us an administration second to none.

Vote the Victory-Goodwill Ticket!

OFFICE	*CANDIDATE*
President	Haig Anlian
1st V. P.	Wallace Wallner
2nd V. P.	Anne Warren
Sec'y-Treas.	Mary Timmel
Official Ed.	Willard Northrup
Historian	Lawrence Kiley
East Ms. Mgr.	Dorothy Jacobs
West Ms. Mgr.	Laurence Estes
Laur. Recorder	Lois Colley
Chief Critic	John S. Lynch
Clubs Chief	Chas. Boedecker
Publish'g Chief	Chas. Copeland
Publicity Chief	E. Robin Rodgers
Directors (3)	Edward Reed
	Bessie Barnes
	Dr. Chas. King

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

AT RANDOM

MAY, 1942

5

Published for amateur journalism and the American Amateur Press Association by Barbara Harn, 10 Blemton Place, Hempstead, and Bob Smith, 11 Andover Place, West Hempstead, New York.

X-PN 482- 4713
THE CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 23 1945
COPY ONLY

AT RANDOM

Number 7 • September, 1942

"The King is Dead

TO BEGIN, I must say that any effort I or any other person can make will never truly depict Francis Miller. He was one of the best all 'round persons who have been associated with amateur journalism. He was one of the "greats", one of the few persons whom you meet in a life-time who has the ability to get your attention and keep it.

When Frank Miller graduated from the ranks of this life to a more deserved seat in the Heavenly Abode, one of the most princely persons I have ever known left this world. Frank was kind. He was true. He was open in his doctrines. Frank Miller invited criticism and then answered it in his true style. He stood firmly for his principles but when he was proven wrong he accepted it in a true sportsmanlike manner.

Francis Miller was interested in athletics. He played with a local basketball team. He loved ping-pong and swimming. One of his favorite

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#234

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS MAGIC RECORD

JUN 28 1945

AMATEUR MAGIC

A. A. P. A. CHARTER CLASS A

May, 1942 Number 7

Public Pest Number Five

The President doesn't know how to run the war! Neither does Congress, nor the men who are doing the fighting. No sir, they don't! The ones who really know the ins and outs are the "war experts" who fight great battles—on paper. They point out our mistakes, tell us where and when and how the enemy will strike, and outline great battle plans. Then they sit back, these Public Pests, and collect the money the publications pay them. Maybe our fighting men just haven't time to read these plans and are falling down on their jobs. I say instead of wasting their time and talent these writers should join the service and offer their valuable (?) services to the nation. They certainly have earned a place in our gallery of Public Pests.

—E. H. Gabaree, Jr.

1058 Bank Street, Waterbury, Conn.

★ ★ ★

MacTavish's new girl friend is so attractive that when he takes her home he can hardly keep his eyes on the meter.

—Louisville Courier-Journal

X-PN 4827 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS #240
JUN 28 1945

AMATEUR OF DIXIE

FIRST ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!

COPY
Number Six SHET March, 1942

AIR RAID RULES

(This clever bit of satire is reprinted from Lloyd Gregory's column, "Looking 'Em Over" in The Houston Post.)

1. As soon as the bombs start dropping, run like the devil. Wear track shoes if possible, so if the people in front of you are slow. you won't have any trouble stepping over them. Above all, don't be calm.

2. Take advantage of opportunities affor le l you when the air raid sirens sound the warning of attack, for example: if in a bakery, grab some pies or cakes; if in a tavern, grab a few beers; if in a movie or a bus grab a blonde.

3. If you find an unexploded bomb, always pick it up and shake it well. Maybe the firing pin is stuck. If that doesn't work heave it into the furnace.

4. If an incendiarp bomb is found in a building, throw gasoline on it. You can't

● (concluded on page four) ●

X-PN 4827

#241

The AMARANTH
(EVER SINCE 1907)

SEATTLE, APRIL, 1942

MY REST HAVEN

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SPECIAL DELIVERY
APR 29 1942

Each starry night, I find delight
Beside this old lagoon,
Enjoy the thrill as mockers trill
Their love songs to the moon.
Darkness enwraps the mountain caps
In garments soft and blue;
A sense of peace brings me surcease
From worries that accrue.
Its soothing balm relieves each qualm
Left over from the day.
Haven of rest, here I am blest,
It drives my cares away.

ELLIE WILCOX BURT.

X-PN 4827

The All Amateur American

Vol. 4 December, 1942 No. 4

Season's Greetings

Nature's Laws

By: Jerry F. Chmelicek

What fools these mortals be", said Puck. Systems you say? There are no systems or at least not a system that can guarantee you something for nothing; because it is directly against the laws of capitalistic America, and furthermore it is against the uncontrolable law of compensation: Nature.

No one has ever been successful in extracting any material object and leaving a void. This may sound incomprehensible perhaps, but it is never the less true. Nature has its own laws that can not be changed by man.

This whole Universe is a sense of balance. Man can only shift the weights, but he can not and never will be taking something out of this Universe and not giving something in return.

Now the irony of this pure and simple law is

(Continued on page 4)

From the Wittes

X-FN 4827



Vol. 4 SEPTEMBER, 1942 No 3

Friend And Friendship

By: Jack Plese

What is a friend?

An anonymous philosopher tells us that a friend is, 'a person with whom you dare to be yourself. Your soul can go naked with him. He seems to ask of you to put on nothing, only to be what you are. He does not want you to be better or worse.'

A friend is a person who sticks with you always, win or lose. Whether you strike it rich or face famine; he is always at your side.

One cannot be selfish in friendship. Some of the most valuable bonds are made when we offer friendship to those in need. 'To have a friend one must be a friend.'

'Friendship involves a mutual understanding between individuals.' Why do so many lack this essential treasure of human nature?

X-PN 4827

The ALL AMATEUR AMERICAN

Vol. 4 JUNE, 1942 No. 2

WE MARCH AGAIN

THE CONSTITUTIONAL TICKET FIGHTS FOR UNITY

The Only Platform Able To Affect Harmony

United members can bring about unity by choosing the *Constitutional Ticket*, or they can approve a split organization by electing either of the quarreling parties.



This ticket is composed of capable members. They have taken no part in selfish, petty squabbling.

Vote the **Constitutional Ticket** and save United for amateur journalists.

Vote an end to dissension by keeping its supporters out of office.

(☞ *See inside pages for complete ticket.*)

X-PN 4827

A. P. C. News

Vol. 4. No. 1 Jersey City, N. J. November 15, 1942

A. P. C. Initiates Young Blood

FRANK ROE BATCHELDER, WHO PUBLISHED A PAPER IN 1882, JOINS

Today's meeting of the Amateur Printers' Club brought in its newest member, when Frank Roe Batchelder, of Riverside, Conn. attended his first meeting. As Mr. Batchelder published *The Go-Ahead* in 1882 to 1885, with Arthur C. Smith, Warren J. Brodie and George A. Hough as Associates, and revived it in 1942, with his Rip Van Winkle number, the A.P.C. greets him with open arms and much assistance is expected from this newest member in our future efforts to uphold the art of amateur printing.

A.P.C. Loses its President

Sheldon C. Wesson resigned as President of the APC at its meeting last month. The screwball politician, bashful editor, "sweetness and light" critic, half of a Siamese Standpipe, has decided to transfer his activities to the Nazis and the Japs. They will find out soon what real fighting is. The APC regrets the loss of its able president but the loss is tempered by the thought that with his departure we lose our last craftsman. The plain ordinary printer can

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

A. P. C. News

Volume 3 Elizabeth, N. J., March 15, 1942 Number 7

OCD Co-ordinates AAPA, UAPA, FAPA, BPC, NAPA, Reports APC

WASHINGTON, Mar. 15 (APC)—It was learned in official quarters that within the next week a Co-ordinator of Amateur Journalists will be appointed. At last the OCD has recognized the virtues of pen-pushers and type-piers. Members of the Inner Circle say in hush-hush tones that one Blodgett (M.) will hold the office—whoever he is.

APC Opinions—Candid and Otherwise

The "resurrected" *Scribbler* (Ora E. Stark) in the November issue hands out brickbats and bouquets, principally the latter. He has the knack of putting his finger on sore spots of amateur publications, but his criticism is well directed and constructive.

Ted Payer: If we spend five lines on a review of *Hobo*, our write-up will be longer than your paper. While Ethel Cook's story seems okay, we don't care for the typography. Shucks, on a one-page sheet at least the margins should be right.

Will Bates Grant makes a liar of the CRAAM. His Winter *Friendly Quill* gets down on its knees to beg writer

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APR 28 1944

DECEMBER • • • • • 1942

A Professional Musician Speaks --

By Glenn William Flint

In a recent "copyrighted" article in one of her assorted publications, a Miss Marion Blodgett comments quite boisterously on the present demented condition of American popular music. She claims that this "Cult of Cacophony," present as an overthreatening "bogey man," is being forced unmercifuully upon the American public, who really don't want it at all. It is not only bad for war strained nerves but also bad for morale, and is keeping the people in a state of hatred, suspense and tension.

If American swing music is keeping us in a state of hatred, it is hatred aimed at the Nazis and Japanese, because latest army polls, testing likes and dislikes of soldiers, report that Johnny Doughboy has shown an overwhelming preference for swing music over any other form. That alone should convince skeptics where the jumpin' jive gets its support. Take another instance:

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THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

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GIFT

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Ad libitum — **at pleasure**

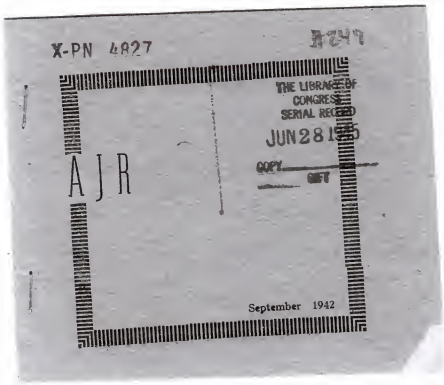
DECEMBER • • • • • **1942**

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September 1942

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The American Viewpoint

MARION BLODGETT, *Editor*

A Quarterly devoted to the interests of the American Middle Classes - $1.00 per year

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VOL. 1. No. 3 MAY, 1942 93 Mercer St., N. Y. C.

Announcement

AMERICAN VIEWPOINT and W. C. Wanderer's PRIVATE OPINION have been running more or less as a team, one magazine supplementing the other, up to the present issues (the May number). But, beginning with the August number of these magazines, a change in policy will be evident to readers. AMERICAN VIEWPOINT gets such departments as Food, Health, Geneology, Discussions of Books and Magazines and, of course, light verse and a few interesting stories. PRIVATE OPINION is expected to blossom out with gorgeous art work, musical departments, serials, and other interesting departments.

The Editor.

Notes and Comments

The vicinity of 42nd Street and Times Square has so many spaghetti parlors that it resembles a Little Rome. And every spaghetti parlor numbers among its customers so many men in uniform that one wonders if spaghetti is a favorite dish in the army. But investigation shows that the clientele is almost exclusively of Italian descent and that the service men are simply enjoying a dish that was popular on their own family table.

—o—

The number of persons of Italian descent in the armed forces is much greater than is realized. Some families have given as many as four or five sons to the service of the country. Many Italian boys from New York neighborhoods have already seen naval action.

Recently, one of the newspapers carried a story about the boys of Sullivan Street going off to the wars. The implication was that here was a bunch of hard fighters, from a hard neighborhood, and that the enemies of democracy had better watch out. The boys were driven off in taxicabs, recruited from the neighborhood. But the story neglected to mention that the boys are almost exclusively Italian, as are the taxi-drivers. Why not give credit where credit is due?

—o—

An article that every American should read is "Japan's Islands of Mystery," by Willard Price, *Saturday Evening Post*, April 25th. Tells just why Japan was able to "get the drop" on us.

X-PN 4827 #251

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
JUN 28 1943

American News Journal

FOR THE AMERICAN AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

VOL. 5 DECEMBER, 1943 NO. 2

Kunde Almost Appointed Editor

Robert Kunde, who was asked to become Official Editor when Ken Kulzick resigned, was deprived of the office by strange circumstances. He wrote to the president that he would accept the office, but Pres. Helen Wesson states that the letter was not received and she appointed Mr. Wesson to the post.

While there has been no question of Wesson's ability as an editor, the problem of his military future makes his appointment a doubtful one. In addition, some AAPA members feel that a strong member of longer standing in the association would have been better choice.

Kunde, later approached by members regarding the possibility of his appointment as Secretary, announced that he would not accept the position if it were offered to him.

At this time no statement has been made on a possible appointee to the secretary post.

WILLIAMS WILL NOT PRINT OFFICIAL ORGAN

According to a recent statement of Editor Wesson, Karl X. Williams has refused to consider the job of printing the official organ. Some members had expressed a strong preference for a handset organ.

STABILIZATION, OFFICIAL ORGAN FUNDS DROPPED

The most recent report from Treasurer Riddle announces that the Official Organ Fund and the Stabilization Fund are being incorporated in the General Fund.

The Organ Fund was originally established to finance larger or special issues of the official organ. While it has grown to respectable size, none of the funds have been used for any purpose. The Stabilization Fund was started as an insurance against shortages in case of a slump. None of this fund has ever been used either.

No plans have been announced for the use of the funds. It is not known whether either presidential or directors' order caused the abolishment of these Funds.

Among recent renewals were those of Burt Foote and Alonzo Leonard. We are glad these two prominent amateurs will be with again.

Member Francis L. Tyler, 3 Commercial Ave., Penn Yan, N. Y. has some good prniting material and equipment for sale.

The editor of this paper also has some type and items he will sell.

"Keep 'Em En-Rolling"

X-PN 4827 H252

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

American News Journal

FOR THE AMERICAN AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

Vol. 5 September, 1943 No. 1

Fund for Promotion Of Association Urged

A movement is being started in the AAPA for the establishment of a Promotional Fund, to be used in circulating literature and purchasing advertising space in choice hobby publications, in an effort to increase the membership.

While the situation at present is not critical, the possibility of the war continuing for another year or more may make it so. However, the task of recruiting new members is becoming more difficult as more and more persons enter service and go into war work.

There are sources of members not yet touched, and the only way these new fields can be tapped is through advertising and mailing of literature. Advertising is not available without cost, nor does the association have printers able to donate much printed literature. Therefore, it is pointed out, funds must be raised to pay the costs of such a campaign.

Plans are now being laid for such a fund and it is expected that the promotional program will be under way this fall. Contributions will be accepted and possibly other means of raising funds will be tried.

First September Election Is Quiet Affair

The first AAPA election to be held in September will be history by the time this article reaches its readers. Ballots are due in not later than Sept. 15, and elected officers will take their posts on October first.

The first September election is likely to go down in the records as a very quite affair. With no race for the presidency, the chief interest is centered around the three-way race for the first Vice Presidency, with new member Ed Wall a likely winner over Roy Barron and William Scheurich. The latter two members have been exceedingly good amateur journalists but have slipped somewhat of late and are expected to fall before the recent activity of Wall.

The other race, possibly closer, is for the office of Editor, with incumbent Ken Kuzick bidding for another term against Irwin Brandt. Kuzick's stock received a boost with the last issue of the official organ, printed by Karl X. Williams. Previous issues had not met with very widespread approval due to the printing.

In spite of continued inroads by the draft, the association appears to be fairly certain of satisfactory operation for the coming year. With the first and only feminine president at its head once more, good leadership is quite certain. Regardless of the outcome of the two races mentioned above, those

(Continued on Back Page)

X-PN 4827

#253

AMIABORE?

Late Winter, 1943 — Number 1

Thoughts and Afterthoughts

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES of amateurdom readers:- I have been straitly repremanded for not publishing a paper for the National. I was clearly and cleanly told that it should be the case that an issue under my by-line should needs appear in one of the immediate forthcoming bundles of the National Association. Well - having perused and mentally disgested the billet-doux which brought me that opinion - - I am on the way!

Be it known at this outset that there was an endeavor - oh, quite a few months ago, to do the thing that was suggested by the kindly friendly critic alluded to above. This dabbler in the hobby of the amateur ink pot and press printing for pleasure tried to have something printed by one of the members who offered to do the work. But, somehow or other, the manuscript for the said publication was never converted into one line on the composing stick. It soon came charging back to this desk with the notation that said printer was far too busy with other matters to concern himself with the efforts of a rank nugatory amateur. And so I come along with another stab at the same matter. Below will follow (almost fully) all that was supposed to go into that first effort.

We quote from the manuscript that was returned: - "This publication is issued mainly to support the present administration and to give our present prexy one of those "most successful" terms of office. I do not mean to be able to edit anything that will be of lasting interest or of outstanding value to the whole of amateurdom, nor do I believe that imperishable words will be inscribed upon these pages - leave that to some artists of the word as Burton or Earnest Ed. or Ed Cole. So if there be any artistry, if there be any value, if there be any beauty lay it to the account of my printer!"

"I know that the president is working hard to make this one of the most active years that has entered the history books of the association. Present indications are - it will be. I have already received bundles with numerous new publications and I am eagerly looking forward to another one soon. That is because I have heard that Bavardage will be an issue of some fifty pages! (Editors note: Its been months since that sentence was written and I am still looking for the substantial Bavardage - although I hear rumors that it has been published). Whee! Sooo-Good luck, Prexy Parker, and may this effusion add to the volume, if not

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#54

THE LIBRARY OF

★ Western Number, 1943

Americana

A Magazine in Miniature



Russell Louis Paxton, Editor

X-PN 4827

#335

The American Blare

Third Series | Summer 1943 | Whole Number Ten

DUTY



For the duration, The American Blare has dedicated itself to fulfill an important mission. We will endeavor to give our amateur journalists in the armed services a contact with home, and to inform those at home about the doings and whereabouts of our men and women who have gone away to fight for, to the death if need be, the ideals all honest folks wish to preserve. You fighting men and women are requested to send us your changes of address as you are transfered from one camp to another. And newsy bits for publication are welcome. Let's hear from every one of you -- and we promise, you shall hear from us!

-- F. V. Steutel

We could say in this place
BUY BONDS
But we'll say
WRITE LETTERS

SERVICE



From all parts of the world, United Amateur Press correspondents on the fighting fronts are reporting in to the Home Office of the Military Affairs Bureau of Amateur Journalism. For the first time two of our boys have met and talked on foreign soil. They are Corp. Charles A. Austin of Maine and Pvt. Morris Gerber of Brooklyn, and the meeting took place in the wilds of New Guinea. Corp. Austin V-mails a brief account of it thusly.

"I finally had the privilege of meeting a friend with whom I have corresponded for years and never before seen in person. . . . . none other than Morris Gerber.

(Turn to page four)

X-PN 4827

The American Blare

Third Series | Autumn 1943 | Whole Number Eleven

Invasion In Our History

By Walter Miller

This story appeared in STENCIL SNAG Vol. 1, No. 2, April 1943, published by Jim Daniels, 69 Pleasant Way, Montclair, New Jersey. Permission to re-print was given.



Beautiful luxuriant forests, broad, rolling, beautifully monotonous plains, and the high, broken Rocky Mountain ranges, interspersed with deep wooded valleys -- these comprised the American continent. Clear, sparkling streams flowed across the country, deep blue lakes dotted the woodlands.

Game abounded--buffalo, deer, antelope, elk, moose, duck, geese and many others were found here. Truly a blessed land of plenty.

Over all this vast territory roamed tribes of men with bronze skins, black hair, living with nature. From across the seas came

(Turn to page four)

United's Shame

Mrs. Guy Duell, Tolono, Ill., high school English teacher, corresponds regularly with more than 100 members of the armed forces, receiving and answering an average of four letters a day.

She writes to Americans who were among her pupils during her twenty-nine years of teaching.

"I receive letters from all parts of the fighting fronts where our boys are," she says.

She has one girl correspondent-Lieut. Ardelle Honn, an Army nurse.

We hesitate to state the hundreds of United members who have never written to one of our brother members in service.

In times such as we have now, I favor the expulsion of all members who do not write regularly to at least two members in service.

This thot I realize will not meet the O K of those who choose to keep in their possession our member's names, thus making of us members of a hidden and secret club. This sort of thing is absolutely un - American.

Americans awaken ! speak !

#257
X-PN
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
JUL 1945

Write Two Letters a Month to two Members in Service

The American Blare

An Amateur Publication

4th Series | Winter 1943 | No. 18

Immigration Statistics

SINCE the beginning of the present war in Europe in September of 1939, more than 480,000 aliens of all classes were admitted to the United States from foreign countries, amongst whom were 324,000 who entered this country as temporary visitors, as transients, or students etc. I protest these admissions. I criticize the admission of nearly half a million aliens into this country since the war began, at a time when we are sending our sons to their lands to fight their battles. While our men are on foreign shores, in uniform, in more than 70 different places throughout the world, those for whom they fight leave their battle zones and come to America to bask in the sunshine of safety and prosperity.

Senator Reynolds (Congressional Record)

At 14, Is Publisher

Special to American Blare.

Lynn, Mass. —— Richard Ivy, 14 publishes a four-page newspaper, six by eight inches, in his bedroom every month and mails 200 copies of it to Lynn men in the service. The paper carries news of local men in the service, jokes, etc., and is free to merchants of the Center Street area. He finances the paper by running errands for the neighbors and doing odd jobs, refusing any offers of financial assistance.

Censored

Can't write a thing,
The censor is to blame;
Can't say that I'm well
And sign my name.

Can't say where we sail from,
Can't mention the date.
Can't even remember the meals
That I ate.

Can't say where we're going,
Don't know where we'll land,
Could not inform you
If met by a band.

Can't mention the weather,
Can't say if there's rain;
All military secrets,
Must secret remain.

Can't have a flashlight
To guide me at night,
Can't light a cigarette
Except out of sight.

Can't keep a diary,
For which is a sin,
Can't keep the envelopes
Your letters come in.

Do 't know for sure, Mom,
Just what I can write,
So I'll call this my letter
And close for tonight.

The above poem, entitled "Censored" was composed by Joseph Keating of 55 S. Portland Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, serving overseas, and sent to his mother Mrs. Anna B. Keating.

We don't see why any foreign nation should wish to fight the U. S. A. Our present goverment has proved its preference for foreigners in every possible way.

X-PN 4827 #258

THE LI
CONI
SERIAL
JUN 28

Late Flashes From The

AAPA Mailer

Vol. 1, No. 1 October 15, 1943 G. Rouze—Mailer

Membership Expired

Marvin Doane, John Kriebel, John Ahlhauser, Robert Kunde, Francis Tyler, Al Ross, D. H. Hopsker, Mr & Mrs Alton Boone, Herbert Ehrenstein, Russe Bohr, Charles Riddle.

Expire In October

Bud Steele, Eugene Sterner, Dean Rea, Norman Levine, Sylvia C
Don Kergel, Ed Wall, Margaret Laing, Burte Foot, Walt Crews, W
ard Thompson.

Correct Address Needed

Mr & Mrs Alton Boone, Meyer Perlgut, Willard Thompson, J. Kriebel.

Send 200 copies; if your paper is larger than the bundle envelopes, please fold them. It pays to insure your paper when sending it.

Bundles will be mailed the 15th

November bundle mailed Nov. 15th.

X-PN 4827

#759

The AONIAN



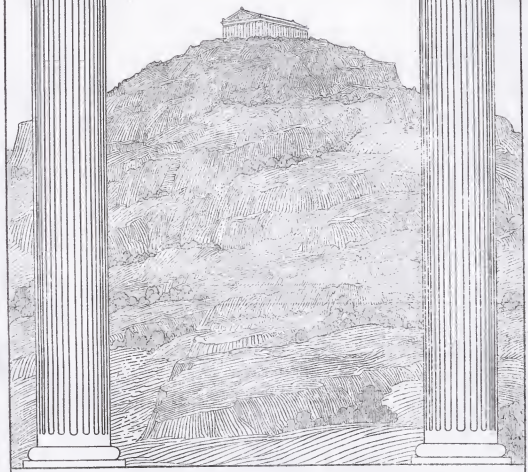
SPRING 1943

X-PN 4827

#1260

THE AONIAN

AUTUMN 1943



X-PN 4827

AT RANDOM

Number 10 October 29, '43

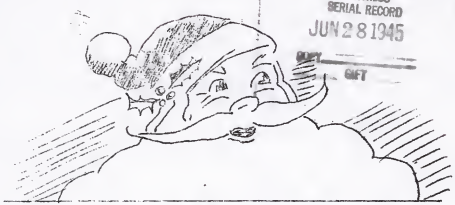
IT WAS ONE OF THOSE BEAUTIFUL FALL DAYS that is so typical of central New York State, (rainy, you know) when it was duly decided that a certain apprentice seaman studying engineering at Cornell should visit a certain private and his charming wife at Syracuse. This being decided, this simple sailor hitch-hiked the fifty miles in the space of one hour to visit the punch-drunk private.

It was easy to see upon arrival that the Wesson home was truly one of amateur journalism. The main topics of conversation were always of the debateable sort such as how many pages of the SS should be feminine and how many masculine. Copy was produced, rehashed, discarded and more written.

JUN 28 1945
THE LIBRARY OF
CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD

X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
GIFT



The Amateur Press.

Edited By L.C.Wiggs,313 Eastern Avenue.
Connersville,Indiana...ember of A.A.P.A.

CHRISTMAS - 1943.

It will not seem like Christmas
With loved ones far away
And yet let's still be thankful
That there is such a day -
Free hours for rejoicing,
Renewing of our plan
Of peace on all the wide earth,
Good will to all of man.

- Virginia Potter.

X-PN 4827

A. P. C. News

Volume 4 Elizabeth, N. J., January 3, 1943 Number 2

HAYWOOD REJOINING NAPA

WILLIAM FREDERICK HAYWOOD joined the National and almost before he was ripe became its Vice-President. Then a woman smiled at him over the back fence. He quit the NAPA, joined the American.

He made the American and it might even be said the American made him, for he is now its retiring President. But.... another woman smiled at him and, what is more, did not stop at the mere smiling. Result: Bill Haywood is now joining the National.

And that ain't all. He is joining Matilda Adele Schabrucker—for life. We hope she makes up his mind.

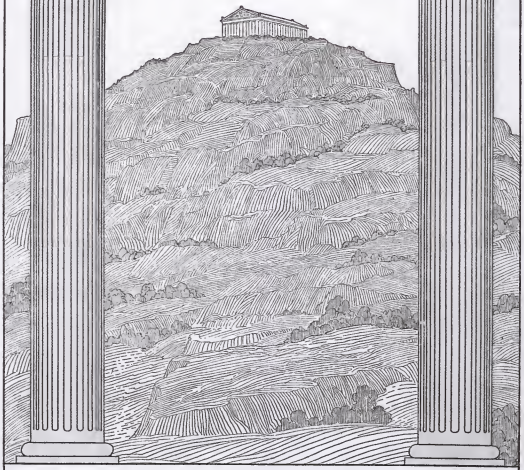
This move reveals Bill as an arch-diplomat. He knew married life would be of the Sez You variety with one NAPA and the other AAPA. So he got Tillie to promise to join the American hoping she'd forget his pledge to rejoin the National. But elephants and Tillies ...

X-PN 4827

H264

THE AONIAN

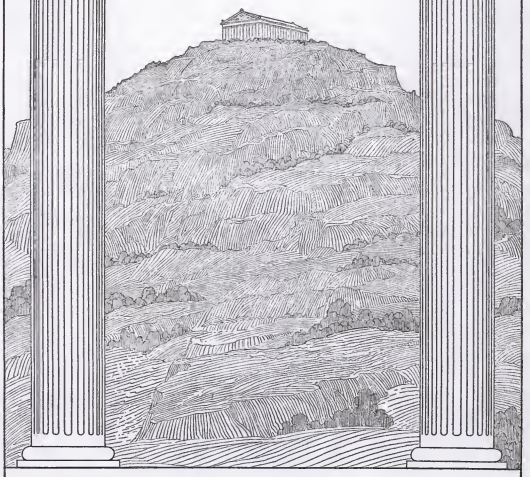
WINTER 1943



X-PN 4827

THE AONIAN

SUMMER 1943



X-PN 4827

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

AMERICAN DUET

Two Minds With One Thought—Enjoyment

NOVEMBER 1943

ANOTHER NEW JOURNAL:

by Charles L. Riddle, Y2c

Members of the American Amateur Press Association are privileged in one respect. They have the honor to be present at the debut of another new journal! Last spring, while stationed in Virginia, I made a trip up to Washington to meet Shirley Turner and Miriam Bralley, AAPA members who lived up there.

After spending quite a few nickles in the telephone, I finally contacted Shirley, and then later, Miriam. It was agreed that I should first go out to Shirley's and then later on meet meet Miriam. That much was done and then Shirley and I walked up to where we were supposed to meet one of the American's great poets! And as Miriam has so aptly put it, regardless of the fact that it was on one of Washington's busiest corners, it was easy to pick each other out of the crowd.

It was agreed that night that we three should issue a journal together, but due to other circumstances, Shirley had to drop out. So here is the result of a poet's brain and the mind (?) of a layman being put together!

#267

Americana

The better part of one's life consists of his friendships—LINCOLN

The Tenderfoot?

By CHARLES ELDRIDGE MANSHIP

A SMALL crowd stood in front of the door of the largest of a small group of wooden buildings, which according to the rude sign over the door, was "The Gold Creek Hotel." It was time for the stage coach, which made two trips through the small mining town every week.

Presently, with a rush, the horses rounded a bend and the lumbering old coach soon drew up at the door. The driver jumped to the ground with a "hello" for everybody, busied himself pitching the numerous packages and bundles to the guard, who in turn placed them securely atop the coach. This did, he turned to the crowd to size up his passengers.

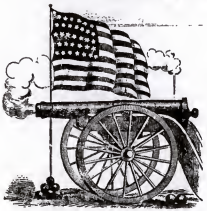
In the crowd was a very small man, dressed in a black suit and hat, who was nervously handling a little brown grip. He glanced suspiciously at the tall driver and clung still tighter to his grip.

X-PN 4827 #265 THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS RECORD

THE AAPA ROOKIE

VOLUME 1 NOVEMBER 1945 NUMBER 1

GIFT



"Carry on the Spirit of '76"

The AAPA Rookie is published bi-monthly by Bob Ix, 1043 Buchanan Ave., Lancaster, Penna.

X-PN 4827 #264

APR 28 1944



X-PN 4827 #270

THE ATOM

BELOIT, WIS.

Vol. I APR 28 1944 No. 4

With a sigh, I hand over the job of printing the ATOM to Irwin O. Brandt, G[illegible]'s welcome to it! Those little pieces of miserable mental called type got between my finger nails and I fear I should have died with lead poisoning.

LUCKY DOG: The principle character is a handsome dog, with

X-PN 4827 #272

THE ATOM

SPECIAL RECORDS

APR 29 1944

VOL. [illegible] NO. 2

T. T. thinks he will not enter into competition with you on size as he fears this would just add to the split-atom discussion

C. W. W

Thanks Tiny Tim. Glad to get your letter. Right smart little paper you have there pardner.

X-PN 4827 #274

The Atlantic Amateur

Volume 1. Number III.

EASTERN MANUSCRIPT BUREAU

By Dave Meskill, Director.

APR 28 1944

At the start of the year there was a lack of interest in the manuscript bureau on the part of the writers, and not much more on that of the editors. In September, however, interest increased, and there were numerous requests from publishers for material, as well as a fair quantity of manuscript submitted by members of the association. Of late, however, interest has waned; submissions and demands have been few.

Although the supply of copy that came in during the period of activity

X-PN 4827 #271

THE ATOM

BELOIT, WIS.

APR 28 1944

Vol. I No. 5

BEIGELSTEIN EXPLAINS THE FLINT-DETRICK FEUD, AND THEN STARTS ONE HIMSELF!!

I think it is my duty to inform the rest of the amateur world that Harold isn't a squirrel. I think he is a swell guy, and so I tell you this. He and Detrick decided to call off the argument. When I was waiting for Detrick and Flint to start en-

X-PN 4827 #273

THE ATLANTIC AMATEUR

Volume II Number I

EASTERN MANUSCRIPT BUREAU

BY DAVE MESKILL

APR 28 1944

I should like to thank very much those who have co-operated with me during the past year in running the Eastern Manuscript Bureau. Although contributions at first were very few, the the pleas for assistance published in the last two issues of this publication were enthusiastically answered, and the files are crowded with manuscripts. At present there is plenty of material of all descriptions on hand, much more than enough to fill the requests of all the papers that have been dependent on the Bureau for material. If any other editors can use material, their requests will be promptly an[illegible]fully fulfilled. All manuscript left on hand [illegible]e expiration of my term

X-PN 4827 #275

The Antagonistic Atom

"AMERICA'S SMALLEST MAGAZINE"

VOL. NO. 1. NO. 1.

SPECIAL RECORDS

APR 29 1944

In This Issue—

WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR NEWSPAPERS?

Walter Ward Hamill, Editor
3219 Guilford Avenue,
Baltimore, Maryland.

X-PN 4827 #277

THE AMERICAN PRESSMAN

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

Vol. 1 May No. 1

APR 28 1944

UNTRIED

BY EMIL TENYAK

Vainly perhaps, but pushing ever onward
He was searching for success.
Futile other failures wailed, maybe so
But he could say he searched.

AN A. A. P. A. PUBLICATION

X-PN 4827 #277

THE AMERICAN

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD

Vol. 1 Mar.-Apr. APR

28 1944

OH--- TAXI!!!

He glanced behind him, jumped in the taxi, gave the driver a curt order, and slumped down in the seat. He looked at the guage, 10,20,30. He grew terse. 40,50,60. He leaned forward and said something to the driver who nodded and pushed harder on the accelerater. 70,80,90,100. He looked at the guage and gasped; a whole dollar for a taxi ride!

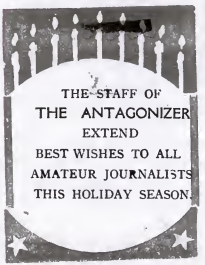
The end of a perfect letter: --P.S. Dad, please send me a couple of smackers as I had the dentist put a bridge in my mouth and now I have to come accross.

PN4877
H278

THE AntagonizeR

VOL. I NO. 4

APR 28 1944



X-PN 4827

#279

ANOTHER MOWING



1944

X-PN 4827 #1250

Write Two Letters a Month to Two Members in Service

The American Blare

A Liberal . Independent . Amateur . Publication

5th Series Summer 1944 No. 14

– A REAL PLEASURE –

I've been receiving American Blare now for about a year and have been getting endless enjoyment from it even thou I am a former member of United."

Cadet Edward Beil, serving in the Casual Detachment, speaks the true feeling of a boy serving his country when he receives mail from home, in these two poems.

MOTHERS

"Mothers are the queerest things;
'Member when John went away,
All but no other cried and cried
When they said good-by that day.
She just talked and seemed to be
Not the slightest bit upset--
Was the only one who smiled,
Other's eyes were streaming wet.
But when John came back again
On a furlough, safe and sound,
With a medal for his deeds,
And without a single wound.
While the rest of us hurrahed,
Laughed and joked and danced about,
Mother kissed him, then she cried--
Cried and cried like all git out!"

"I started this letter for the sole purpose of giving you my new address and to find myself praising A. B., At any rate, it can't receive too much praise. It is one of the most interesting A. J. papers I'v had the pleasure of reading.

Please note my new address and again thank you very much."

"TO DAD"

"You ask me how I'm doing? I'm not doing so bad,
And I'm a lucky fellow to have you for a dad
I surely enjoy your letters; so do my buddies here.
They help to bolster our morale and bring a note of cheer.
It makes a lad feel manly, and gives him added grit.
To know he has a father who always does his bit.
Someday when I come home again and grasp your hand.
I'll be thinking of those letters, and say,
'Dad, you were grand".

"American Blare arrived, via first class mail, it had quit a trip reaching me since I have been transfered to of all places, my own home town.

At any rate, what I wanted to say was that you can take my name off your list of A. B., readers, since I am living home and we already have the paper

Continued on page 3

#251
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUN 28 1945
GIFT

Write Two Letters a Month to Two Members in Service

The American Blare

A . Liberal . Independent . Amateur . Publication

5th Series | Fall 1944 | No. 15

ARE THEY FORGOTTEN ?

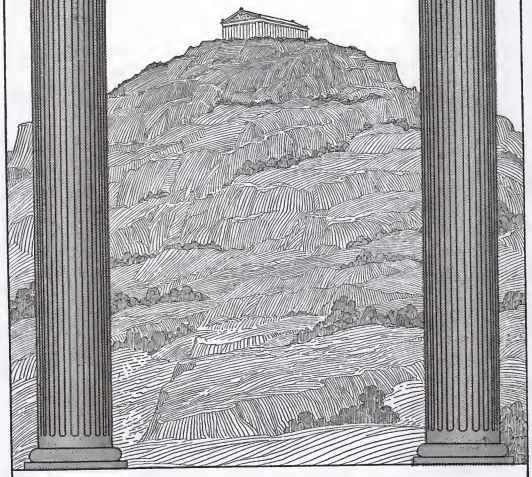


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#282

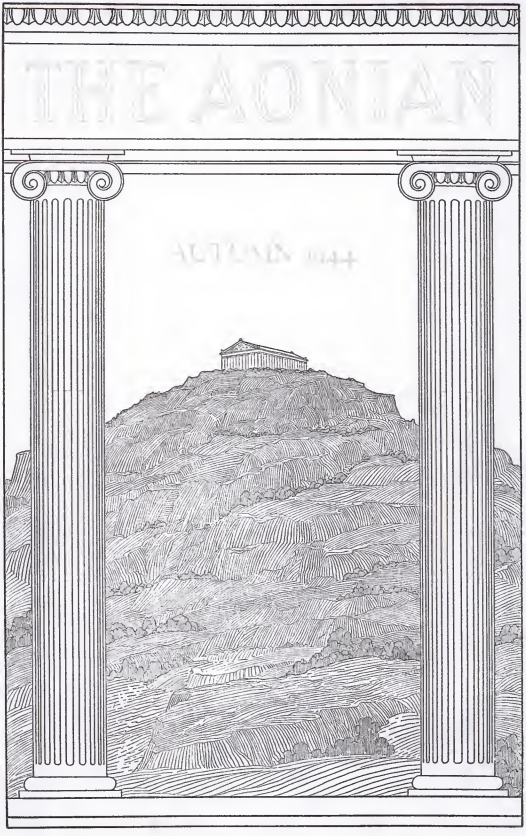
THE AONIAN

WINTER 1944



X-PN 4627

#283



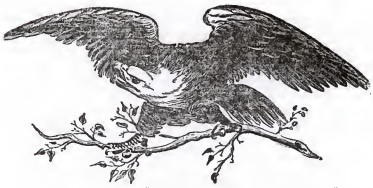
X-PN 4827

H284

THE AONIAN

SPRING 1944

X-PN. 4827 #235



The AMERICAN EAGLE

1944

First Anniversary Edition

X-PN 4827

British Edition

Army Scrap Book

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
PHOTOSTAT RECORD



Living the life of Riley with an outfit of U. S. Military Police is your editor and associate editor for this first overseas issue "Somewhere in England." Numerous military organizations of the United States are billeted in similar quarters in England, France and Germany. However, rest assured that none of them compare to "home sweet home."

NUMBER SIX :: OCTOBER, 1944

X-PN 4827

#287

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD JUN 28 1945

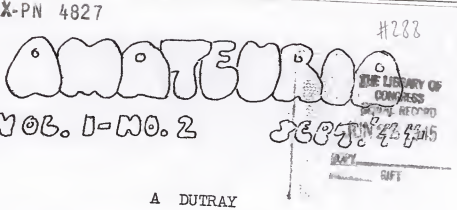
COPY GIFT

AT RANDOM

11

JANUARY, 1944

X-PN 4827



#288

A DUTRAY

Hike to Muscatatuck Park,
Take the trails and have a lark.
A Spring day with ice and snow
Sun peeks through, the mild winds blow
Creeks not frozen, gently flow,
Pussy willows gray and dark
Tea for two, sassafras bark.
Little ctocus on a hill
Joyful songs the birds will trill
Leaves hide violets, until
Sunshine warms and from the dark
Purple blossoms rise up stark
Watch the beauty through these trails
Plan more picnics in the vales,
Walking shoes-bring picnic pails,
Hike to Muscatatuck Park
Take the trails and have a lark.

- CAROL B. WEINBERG.
North Vernon, Indiana.

AMATEURIA - RAY C. HIGGS, EDITOR. 813 EASTERN AVENUE; CONNERSVILLE, INDIANA. MEMBER AAPA.
CONTENTS ENTERED FOR LAUREATE AWARDS.

X-PN 4827 H 284

Amateur Papers. Card No. _____

Year	Volume	Numbers

(Editor's Name)

YOUR NAME HERE IF REQUESTED

AMATEURS!!

Have you an amateur paper collection? If so, why not increase its value and usefulness by catalouging it with the aid of our new index file cards, a sample of which is shown at the left? The cards were scientifically designed with a view to economy and usefulness always in mind. They are beyond a doubt the best method of providing a permanet record file of small and medium size collections. The card itself is neatly printed on glossy white cardboard, size 3x5 inches. For larger collections we can furnish suitable cards. Prices on 3x5 card: 100—40c; 200—75c; 300—$1.10; 500—$1.50; 1,000—$2.50. Order from: Close Press, 308 Harrison, Cumberland, Md.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 28 1944

X-PN 4827



In this Issue...

The story of Wm. Allen White see page five

Printing a Paper In Jungle Land see page six

Can You Recognize Type? see page two

The Amateur Printer for April, 1944

Freedom Requires a Free Press

The Counterfeiter's Days are Numbered

THE PAPER MONEY of the United States is difficult to imitate because of the high workmanship employed. The paper used includes colored silk threads, and as the manufacture of such paper for other purposes is prohibited, the counterfeiter must own a paper mill, involving a very heavy investment, or must steal government paper, or must imitate the colored threads with lines, written or printed.

The engraving of the plates is of such high quality that there are usually not a dozen men in the country, outside of those engaged on the government notes, who are capable of executing good imitations, and these men are known to the secret-service, which keeps an eye on them and their associates.

The printing is done in colored inks in order to prevent reproduction of the plates by photography, which would be comparatively easy if printed in black.

These conditions, combined with excellent work by the secret-service, have almost stopped the counterfeiting of United States paper money.

The success of the counterfeiter is not so much due to the cleverness of their work as it is due to the ignorance of the general

(Continued on Page 2)

Modern Advertising

Part One: Types of Illustrations

THE purpose of an illustration in an advertisement is to help the advertisement perform whatever sales functions the advertiser intends it should perform. In a greater or less degree it may enter into all five of the mental steps of the sale attracting attention, creating interest, arousing desire, inducing decision, and causing action. Its functions are usually confined, however, to attention and interest.

Man used pictures to express ideas before he used letters. Everyone understands pictures. The mind grasps them quickly. They appeal to old and young, literate and illiterate.

Since the early history of advertising, the use of illustrations has been increasing until at present almost all the larger advertisements in magazines are illustrated, as well as a majority of the newspaper advertisements, the billboard and painted sign advertisements, and practically all direct advertising. This is due, first, to the improved processes of transferring illustrations to paper; second, to the fact that advertisers have a better understanding of advertising; and

(Continued on Page 6)

★ A NEW DEPARTMENT appears in this issue of the new AMATEUR PRINTER. On page three is the first in a series of articles on "Design for Printing," a new monthly feature. Look for it every issue and learn more about good designs and layouts.

A Newspaper In the Making

PUBLISHING A DAILY newspaper is a large order. Time is an important factor. There is a deadline to be met, and if it is not met the daily sales will drop and the entire production will be disrupted for that day. Have you ever wondered how a newspaper is printed—perhaps 30 pages, three editions? Watching a newspaper being produced is a fascinating experience.

To give an example of the speed with which a daily paper is printed, let's follow an advertisement through the various departments. Note the difference in this work from job printing.

An ad from a large department store is brought into the advertising department. The ad has been designed by an advertising company paid by the store to manage their advertising. The copy has been typed on separate sheets. A markup man will decide on the types to be used and will mark them on the copy with numbers. Several cuts are to be used. The layout, showing the cuts and their serial numbers, is now sent to the mat room (sometimes known as the dispatch-room).

Newspapers subscribe to some syndicates that send out mats every few weeks. The mat department gives each of their advertisers a booklet with illustrations of the new mats they now have on file.

The mat boy will find the mats

(Continued on Page 6)